CCC
PIONEER
1917

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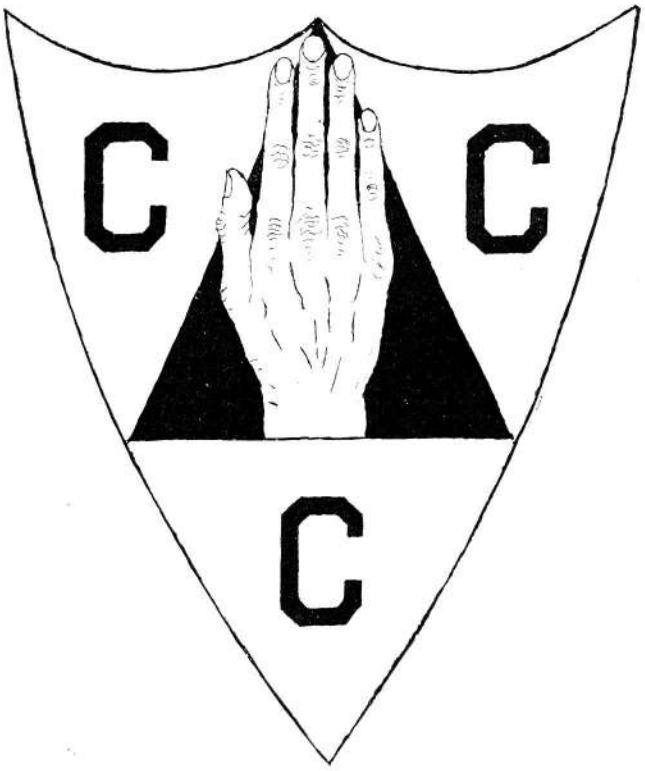

"What We Teach We Live"

Dedication

This volume is respectfully dedicated
to
"THE FACULTY"
of the
Carver Chiropractic College
In remembrance of the friendship which
has grown between them and
THE STUDENTS

Volume 1 **Number 2**

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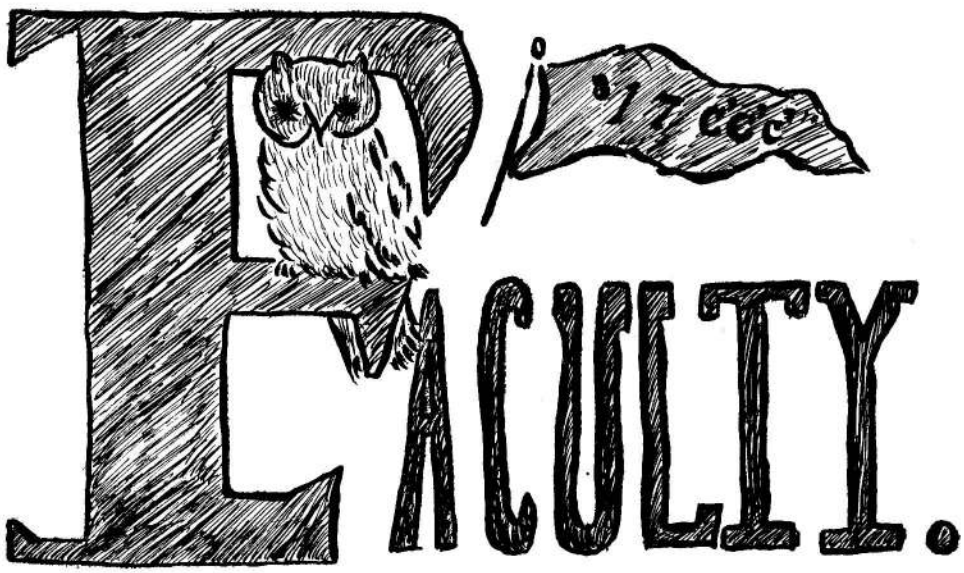
COULSON
THE PIONEER.



IF the perusal of these pages shall, in years to to come serve to bridge the gap between us and the past, and call to mind fond remembrances of our college days, mellowed by the magic touch of time, if this humble result of our effort be the key to an often visited vault of memory, then our expectations will be exceeded and we shall be content.

EDITORS.

WILLARD CARVER, LL. B., D. C.
PRESIDENT AND DEAN

Chiropractic Analyzed

By

Willard Carver LL. B., D. C.

The word "Chiropractic" means—done with the hand. This, however, is not expressive of the present comprehensiveness the term implies.

Chiropractic is at once a Science and an Art.

The Science of Chiropractic consists in anatomy, biology, physiology, pathology, bacteriology, symptomatology and diagnosis.

The classification and systematic arrangement of the facts that comprehend these various subjects, altogether comprehend and are the Science of Chiropractic.

The facts that by arrangement and classification, construct Chiropractic anatomy, biology, physiology, pathology, bacteriology, symtomatology and diagnosis serve to differentiate Chiropractic from any and all other systems that have addressed themselves to the removal of "disease" or abnormality.

It is the newly discovered truths that compose the branches mentioned that give character to Chiropractic and destines it to be separate and alone—to be isolated from all other systems and, to eventually revolutionize society.

The Art of Adjusting, as a department of Chiropractic is divided into two grand divisions—One, Adjustology, and Two, Adjusting.

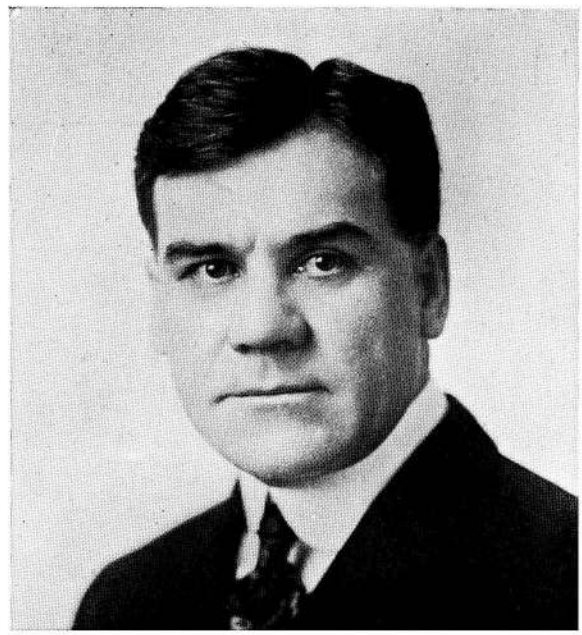
Adjustology comprehends the physics of the human organism or, so far as that is concerned, the physics of any vertebrata and, therefore, treats of force, direction, resistance, cohesion, tenacity, convergence, divergence, compensation and relationship.

It is in the department of Adjustology that Chiropractic presents its most wonderful discoveries, and has presented to the world in the past eight years, the developement and demonstration of the most remarkable truths, respecting the human organism, that have ever been possessed by mankind.

It has been in the department of Adjustology, that in the past eight years, Chiropractic has made greater and more numerous discoveries respecting the construction and the physical and pathological operations of the human body, than the entire history of medicine discloses. The recognition of the truths is yet so new that the world at large would be shocked into disbelief, even in the face of their demonstration.

The department of the Art, called, Adjusting—consists in the method or methods of restoring place, in the sense of relationship of displaced, disrelated, tissue or cell elements. It is, therefore, the department of the technic of the operator, called a Chiropractor or Adjuster—in securing, with a minimum of energy and conservation, the maximum of relation and functional operation.

The most profound truth brought to light and composing a fundamental fact of the Science of Chiropractic is, that all sickness or abnormality consists, *per se*, in displacement in the sense of disrelation of tissue or cell elements. That disrelation of tissue or cell elements produce occlusion of stimulus, and that, therefore, disrelation is abnormality, *per se*, and occulsion of stimulus, produced by disrelation, causes all abnormal function.



A. C. McColl, LL.B., D.C.
VICE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARY

Vocational Analysis

Efficiency is the keynote in pursuing any vocational achievement and a definite knowledge of facts is the necessary prerequisite. It makes no difference whether we are observing the cook, preparing dinner, the farmer preparing the soil or the Adjuster preparing to correct human organism, each of them requires, for successful result, an acquaintance with a number of facts.

It is also evident that more than a knowledge of facts is necessary. One may know the cook book by heart and be a poor excuse for a cook—may know all the facts of agriculture and be a poor farmer—may know anatomy and related subjects and be a poor doctor. You must also learn to do things.

Others may have shown you and thus you learned by imitation or, you may have tried yourself and slowly learned by experience, but in any event, you must have learned the technic and also learned to apply or use it.

How to become efficient is the problem we are solving; success is the evidence of a correct solution of it and, to insure success, there must be—first, a demand for what we have to give and as we view the physical condition of humanity, the demand for a service that can correct it appalls us, it is evident the demand can never be fully supplied.

Second—there must be an ability for performance and the attaining of that ability is our present task and need and, for that purpose, the selection of ways and means best suited to serve us is most important and necessary.

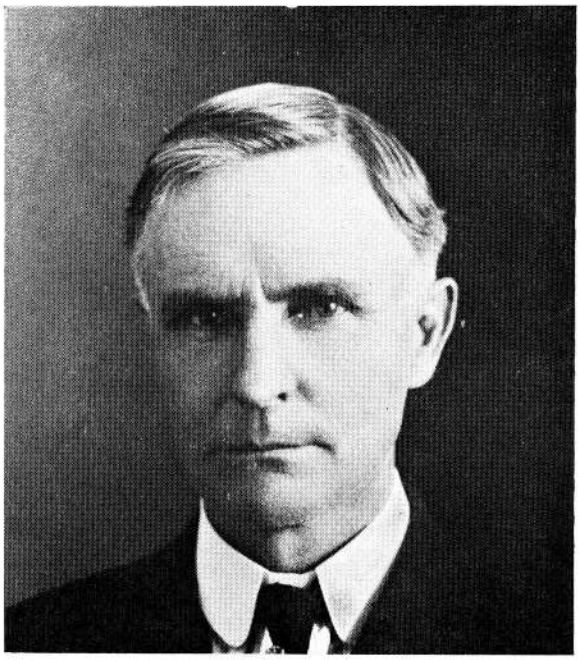
Third—there must be application, for no matter how great the demand for our service or how capable we may be, unless we apply our ability to the needs, success will not be ours.

With this vision before us, let us—

First—gain knowledge, both technical and practical.

Second—ascertain humanity's wants and needs.

Third—be ready and willing to apply ability and merit to their needs.



GEORGE S. EVANS, LL. D.
BUSINESS SUPERINTENDENT

Chiropractic History

Remedial procedures, with the vertebral column for a base, are as old as the human race, but Chiropractic, as we know it, was discovered, or rather re-discovered, in September, *1895*.

The name, Chiropractic, is but a trademark. The Science, having worn the "Swaddling Clothes" of infancy, doffed them in due course and donned the "Rompers" of robust youth, and now stalks the earth proudly attired in the "Overalls" and "Suspenders" of the adult. In its twenty-second year having broken all speed records for first place, it easily leads the field among the systems "for the recovery of the health of my people."

There are now several standard schools and colleges of Chiropractic and numerous other schools and institutions which are not standard, teaching thousands of students.

Many of these schools are incorporated and chartered in the states of their domicile.

Carver Chiropractic College, *521* West Ninth Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, the oldest chartered School of Chiropractic in the world, leads them all.

Its dean, Dr. Willard Carver, is the longest time student of Chiropractic and teaches three times as many hours per year as the dean of any other Chiropractic school, and has done more for the development and growth of Chiropractic than any other man.

Carver College was first to raise the school term to three years of six months each, the present standard, and now proposes to raise that.

Chiropractic had one practitioner who had one patient, September *15, 1895*, and no lay followers.

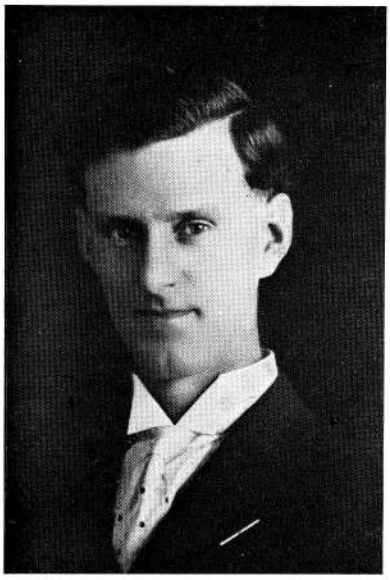
The *8,000* Chiropractors of to-day, June, *1917*, have not less than *800,000* present and past satisfied customers and patrons, and not less than *10,000,000* lay believers and boosters.

Chiropractic is rapidly becoming the system the people want, and there is need of thousands of efficient Chiropractors.

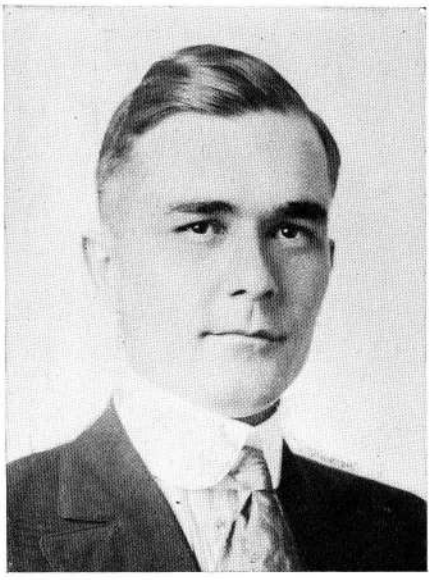
In recent years, independent Chiropractic laws have been passed in six states of the United States, and legal recognition occurred in seventeen states.

The Science of Chiropractic will soon come into its own.

Faculty

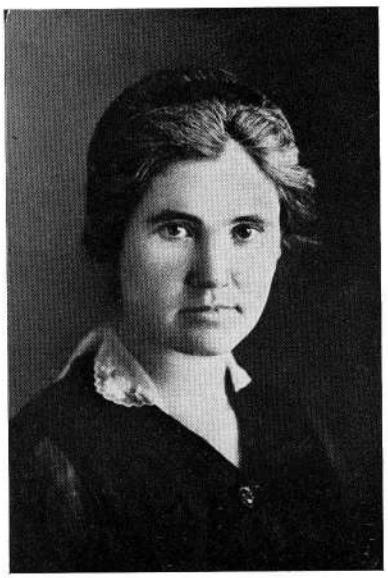


DR. FRED J. CARVER, D. C.
Department: Clinic Director.



D. MAL HESTAND, M. D., D. C.
Department: Dissection, Microscopy.

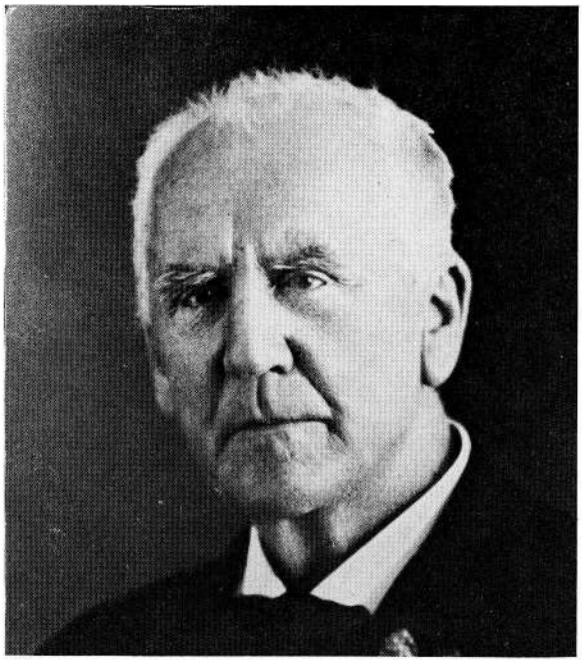
JOHN HUBBARD, A. B., D. C.
Department: Obstetrics, Orificial Cor-rection, and Minor Surgery



D. J. JENKINS D. C.
Department: Hospital Training.

MYRTLE L. SHERWOOD D. C.
Department: Beginning Anatomy.

JENNIE M. LESSENGER, D. C.
Department; General Anatomy.



The Creative Power of Thought

Thought is the creative and motive power of the universe. From the dawn of creation to the present moment nothing has ever come into this world by chance. In other words, since the world began nothing has ever happened. Back of the "happenstance" is a circumstance; back of the circumstance is the law of cause and effect; back of that law is the creative principle made manifest in the power of thought

Everything we produce is merely the form of that which exists in our mind. Every stroke of the artist's brush is made within ere it glows upon the canvas. Every emotion of the actor is felt ere it expresses itself in gesture, attitude and voice. The *affect* always precedes the *effect*.

All things created live forever in some form. Annihilation is a myth. No thought with its creative power is ever lost. Thoughts and words when once set free are forever beyond recall. We may heal the wound of an unkind word, but the scar remains. This is a startling psychological truth which it would be well for us to pause and consider.

It is an inevitable law that what we sow we shall also reap. One who sows wild oats must, of necessity, reap such a harvest. Even when we are thinking we are sowing and, bye and bye, we shall reap that thought. It leaves its impress upon the mind, upon the heart and oftentimes upon the bodily organism. It also registers itself upon the face, which is, indeed, the index of the mind:

"Your face, my Thane, is as a book where men may read strange matters."

Thought, with its creative power, is chiseling away at our features with greater accuracy than ever sculptor chiseled marble.

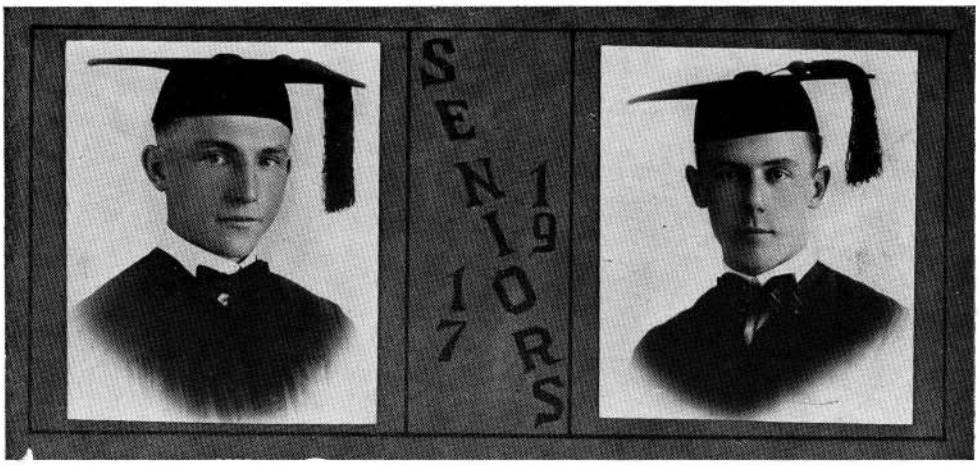
Moldering away on the wall of an old monastery in Milan hangs the famous, "The Last Supper." The artist's model for the face of the lowly Nazarene—dignified in its simplicity and majestic in its sweetness—in after years, ere the painting was finished, was the same model for the Judas. "Think on these things."

Vigorously yours,

EDWARD B. WARMAN, A.M., LL. D.

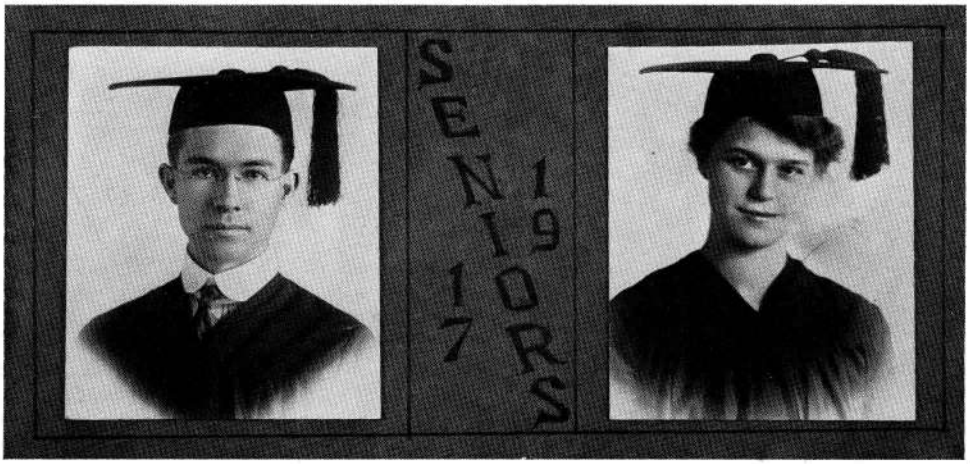
SENIORS 17

"Now or Never"



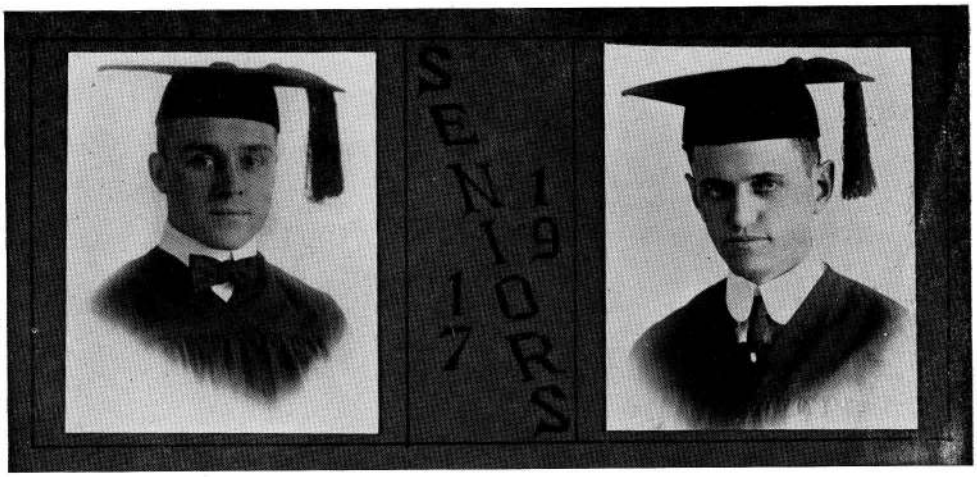
President
HENDERSON D. BUSH
Howe, Texas
"Sprout" contains that element, "pep" — that is essential to success.

PAUL S. HUGHES
Ottawa, Kansas
Hughsie" is full of good nature and determination, which will make him a favorite anywhere.



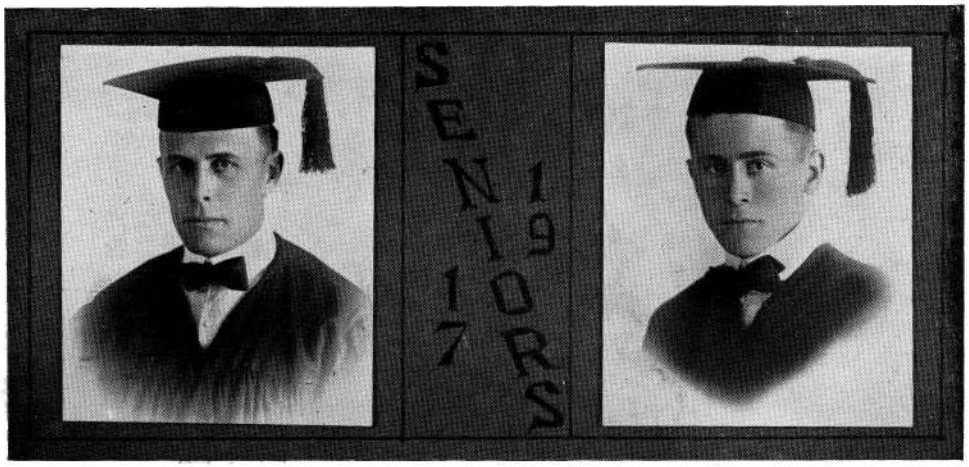
Vice-President
J. S. WIGGINS
Springfield, Missouri
When we want anything done right, you can count on "J. S." doing it.

Historian.
LUELLA WIGGINS
Springfield, Missouri
One of the many oases of student life.



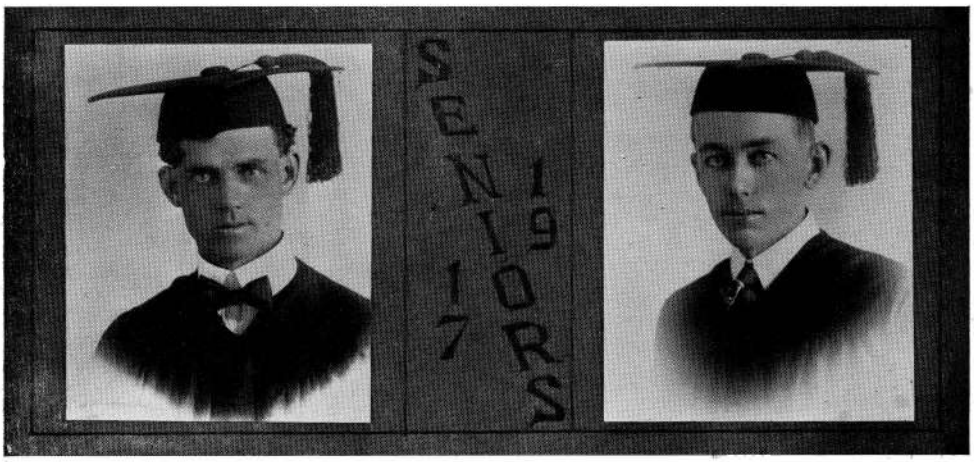
HARRY J. BAILEY,
Jonesboro, Indiana
"Jack" is such an optimist, he can find good in the scent of a billy-goat.

F. I. BOGGS,
Sherman, Texas
Dignified earnest and intelligent.
Surely goodness will follow thee always.



HUGH BRIDGES,
Sherman, Texas
If a solemn look helps a doctor, here is one that will certainly succeed.

ROY E. HILL,
Hartford, Arkansas
"Os-capit" is one of the "bunch";
And we have a good hunch —
That he will be one of the best
Chiropractors in all the West.

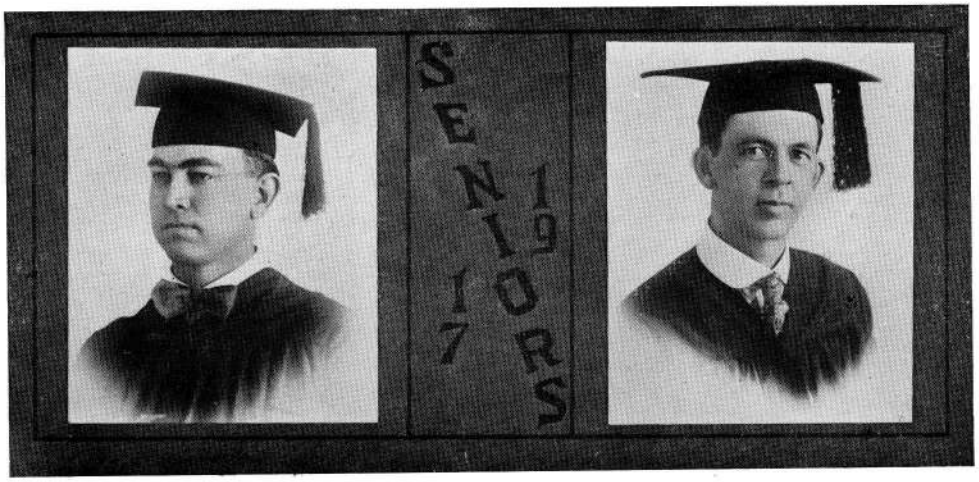


M. T. THOMPSON,
Tatesville, Tennessee
My thought is easy but my expression hard.

EZRA L. WARREN
Hugo Oklahoma.
A studious, conscientious sort of a fellow.

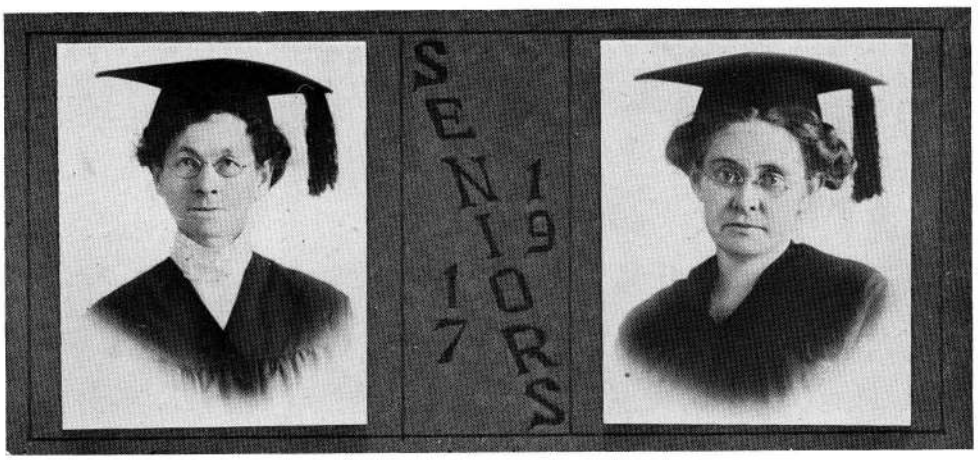
EVELYN HANNA,
Weatherford, Oklahoma
She has a dimple and a smile,
Which we all admire;
It's certainly worth while,
Of which we never tire.

JAUNITA PUCKETT
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Ready and willing, and most capable too,
Always on hand, her part to do.



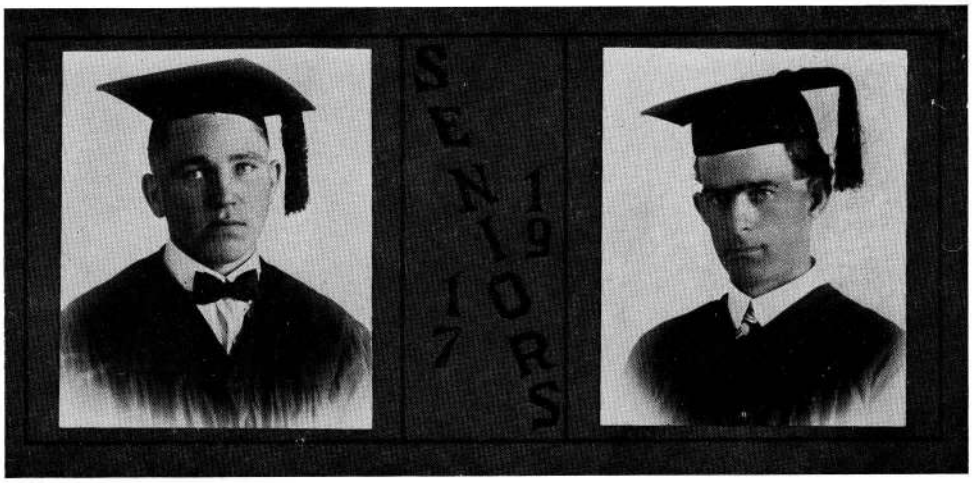
Wm. F. JACKSON
Wilburton, Oklahoma
"Brer" Jackson has the qualities that will make him one of the best in the field.

J. W. STOCKTON
Bismark, Oklahoma
I care for no one, no not I, if no one cares for me.



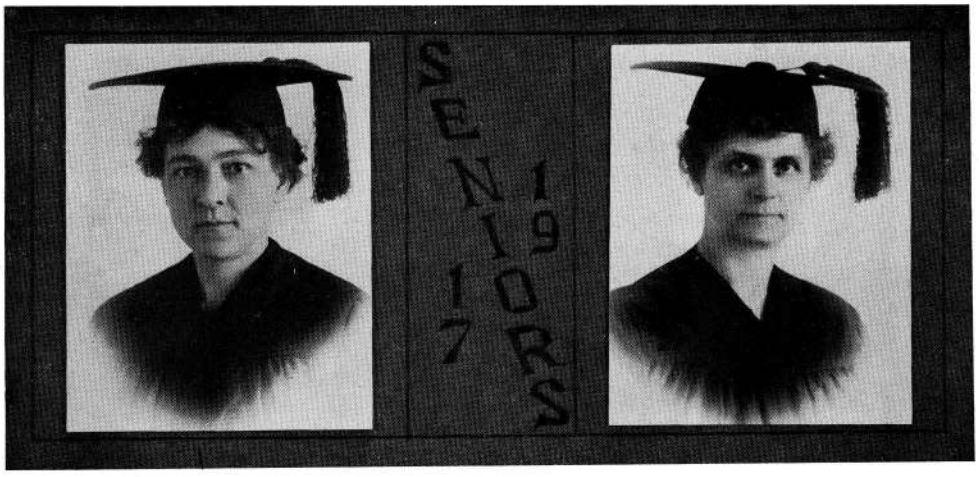
CARRIE BOLES
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Like glimpses of forgotten dreams.

MARY ALDRIDGE
Erick, Oklahoma
Of a genial and kindly nature, will make friends anywhere she goes.



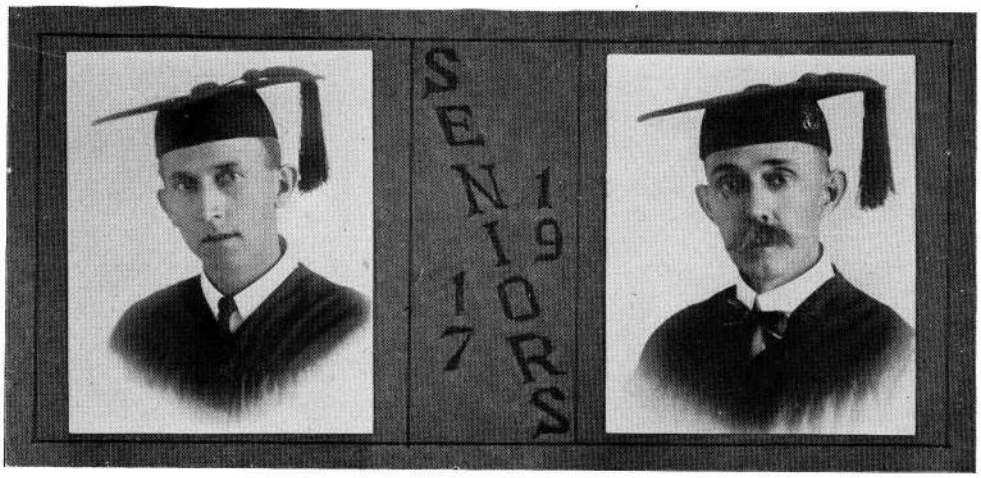
ROBERT BONNER
Sedro-Woolley, Washington
A man that may be slow in speach, but not so on his motorcycle.

WILBURN LAWRENCE
Brookwood, Alabama
An exceedingly industrious young man. He will succeed in his profession.



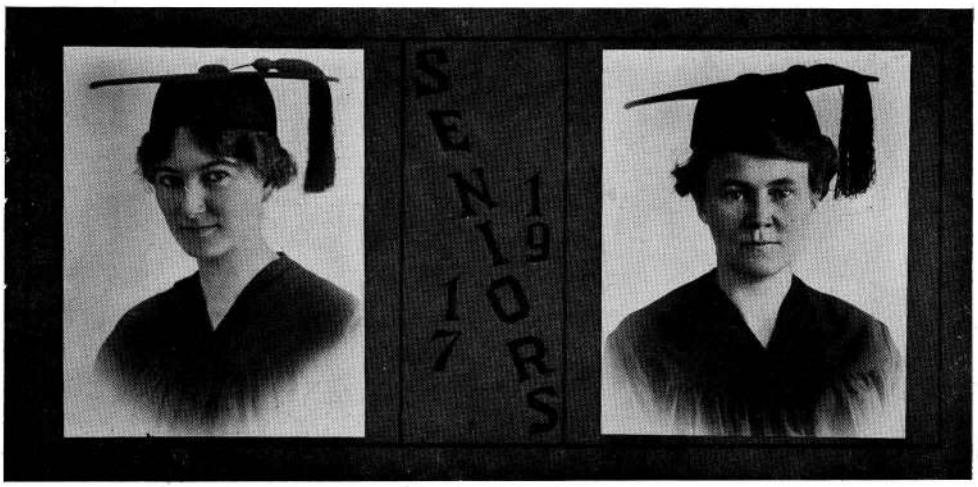
BELLE HARRIS
Hugo, Oklahoma
She is good and kind and will succeed.

BERTHA BRUMSTETTER
Alva, Oklahoma
She has occasional flashes of silence that makes her conversation perfectly delightful.



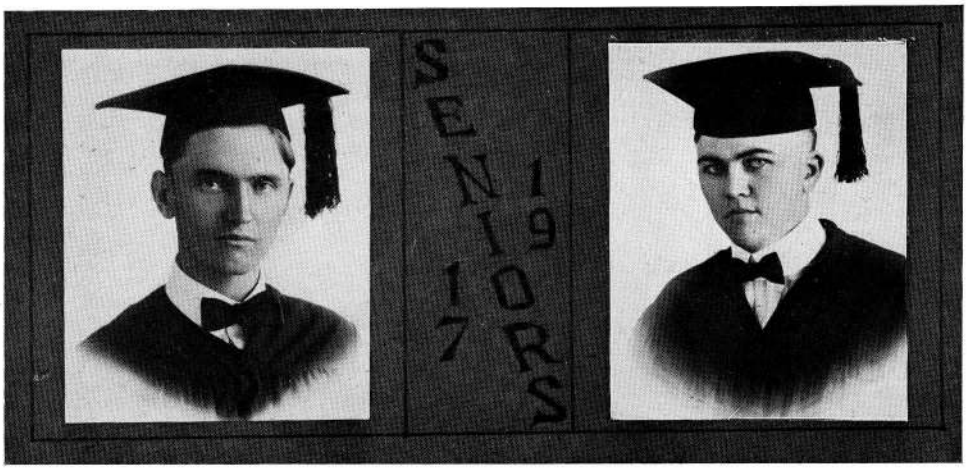
CHARLES CURNUTTE
Wilburton, Oklahoma
The soul is dead that slumbers, and things are not what they seem.

C. M. McCARY
West Blockton, Alabama
"Jedge" believes that a scowl is driving a nail in your coffin, while a smile pulls it out.



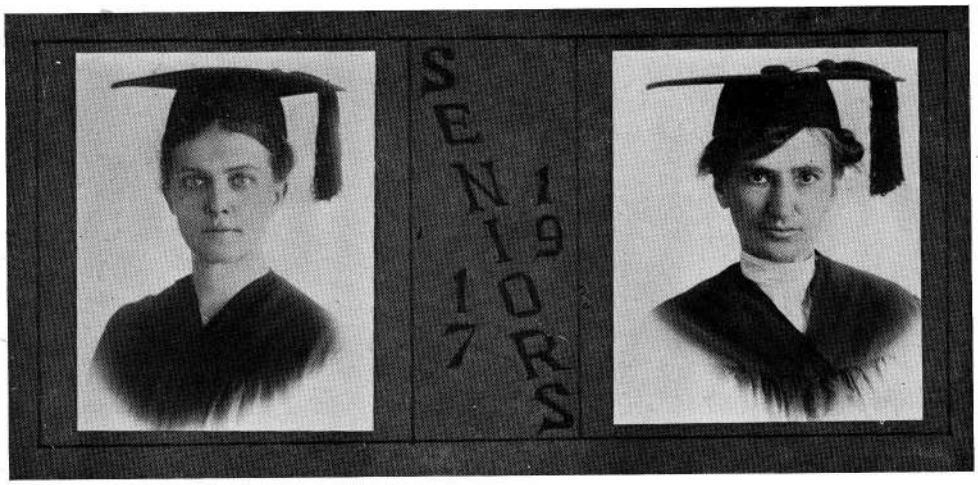
VERA PUCKETT
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
They grew in beauty, side by side.

MARGARET MACKENZIE
Carter, Oklahoma
I am wrapped in profound thought.



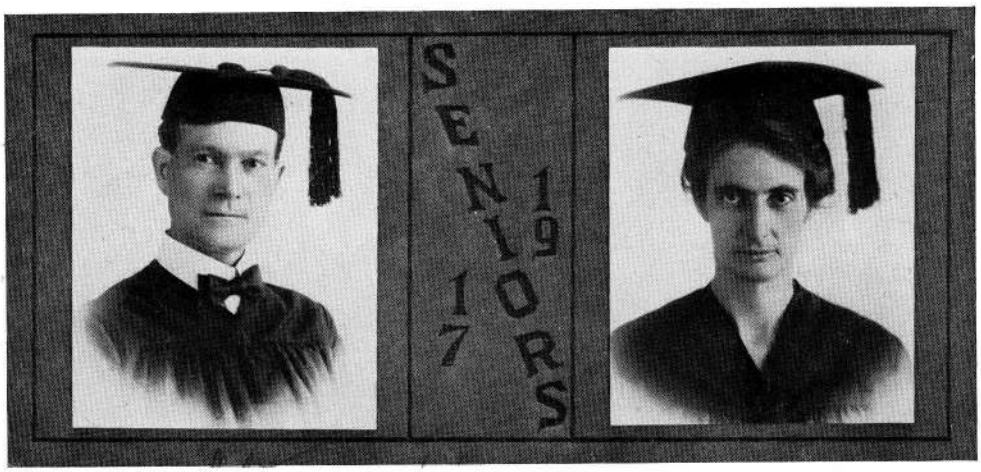
P. V. WHITWORTH
Erick, Oklahoma
A courteous, good natured man.

C. E. COULSON
Weatherford, Oklahoma
Distinguished by good nature and common sense.



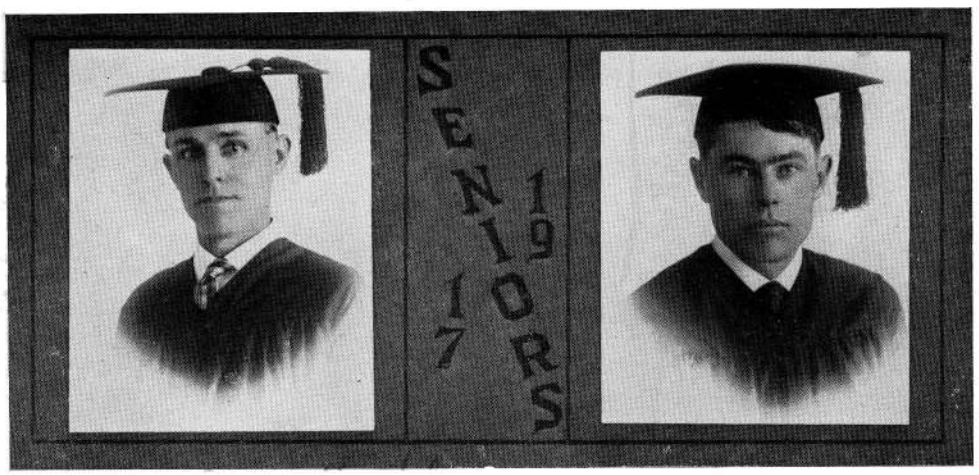
ELIZABETH KAGARICE
Hutchinson, Kansas
Has personality that is felt by everyone.

MATTIE M. MORGAN
Bethany, Oklahoma
Silence is the source of great knowledge.



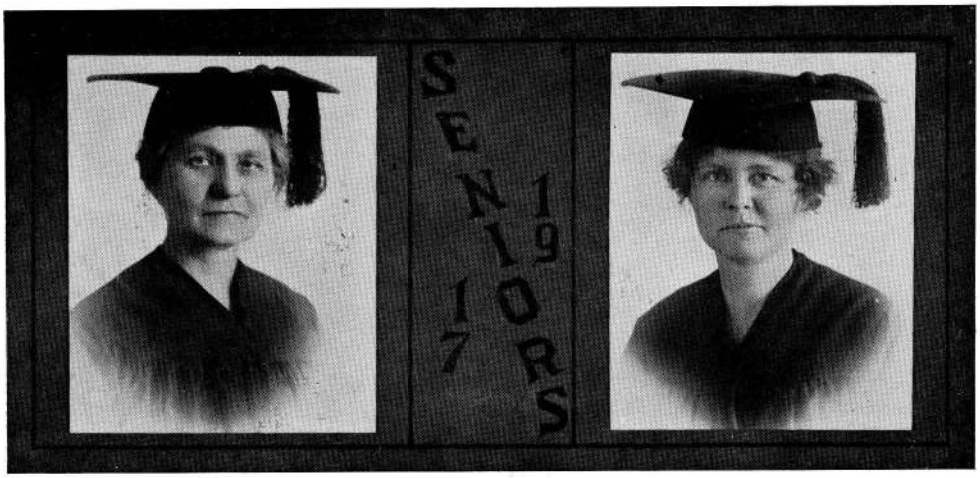
T. J. WATKINS
Mountain Park, Oklahoma
An ambitious man, one that will make things hum.

DORA BAKER
Paoli, Oklahoma
Thinks a great deal, but never says much about it.



W. S. SMITH
Van Alstyne, Texas
"Billie" is one of the most ardent and sincere men. We know he will make a history for Chiropractic.

JOHN DEXTER,
West Blockton, Alabama
John is a mechanic and we know he will make good as a Chiropractor.

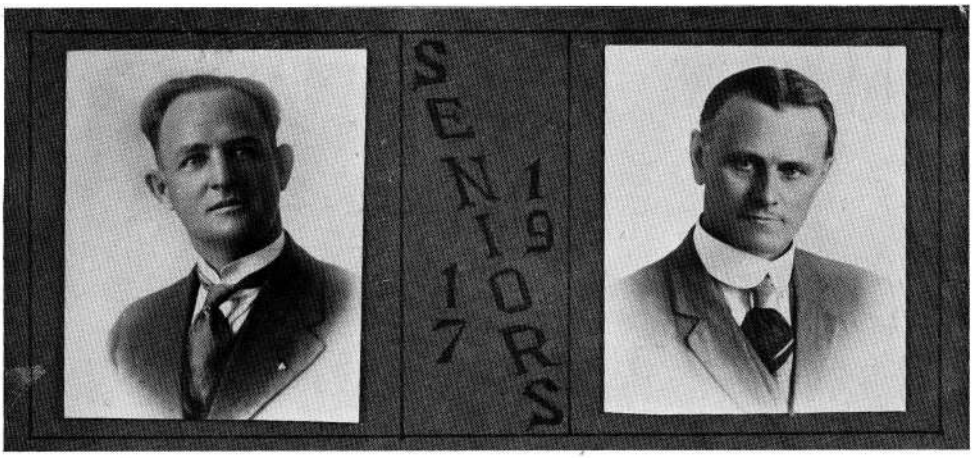


ANNIE SHERRY
Holdenville, Oklahoma
She is quiet and unassuming, therefore one must know her to appreciate her.

IOLA SUTTON
Poteau, Oklahoma
One whose ambition is high and faithful "to the end."

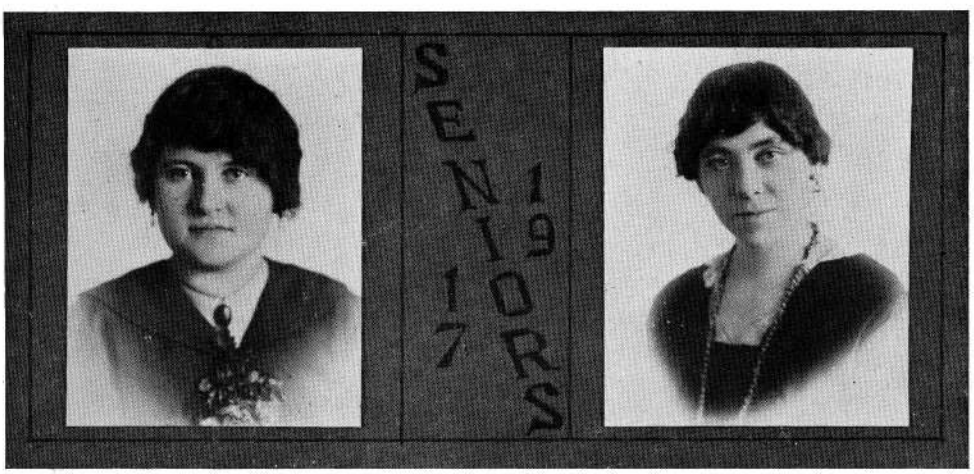
ADA THOMPSON
Brent, Alabama
An ambitious piece of humanity.

Secretary
WILLA M. CLEMENTS
Kansas City, Kansas
"Happy" believes in the saying: "Smile and the world smiles with you" and practices her belief.



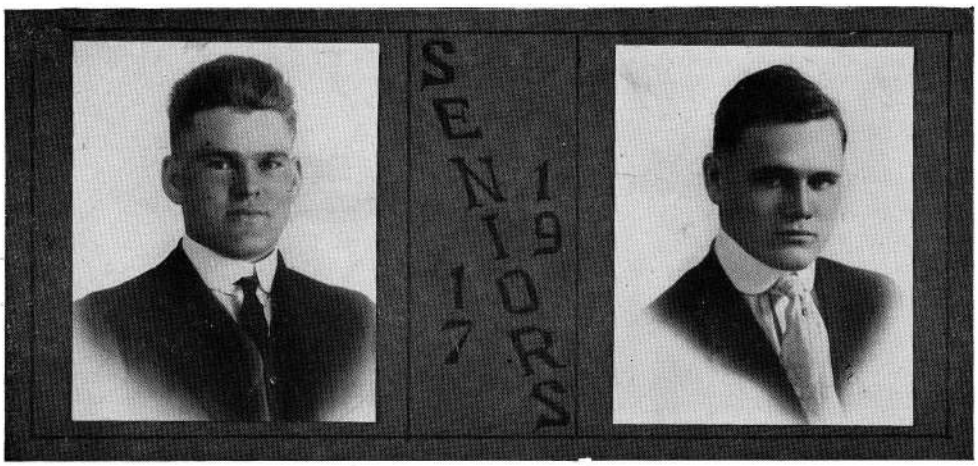
M. C. ROBINSON (Graduate)
West Blockton, Ala.
"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat." I can't be bothered.

J. T. BROWN
Salina, Kans.
One who puts heart, soul and enthusiasm into his work, yet knocks a little sometimes.



EMILY GRIMLEY
Buffalogap, S. D.
A new student but one that has entered into each student's heart.

BESSIE FERGUSON
Herrington, Kans.
A girl whose pluck everyone admires.



WALTER LAWRENCE
Brookwood, Alabama
Many things he knew well, but when asked by Dr. C., he could not tell.

CLIFTON LOGAN
Brent, Alabama
Logan is one of the boys, that we hope will succeed in Chiropractic.

MABEL FRANCES HAHN
Alva, Oklahoma
We are all glad to have Mabel with us this year.

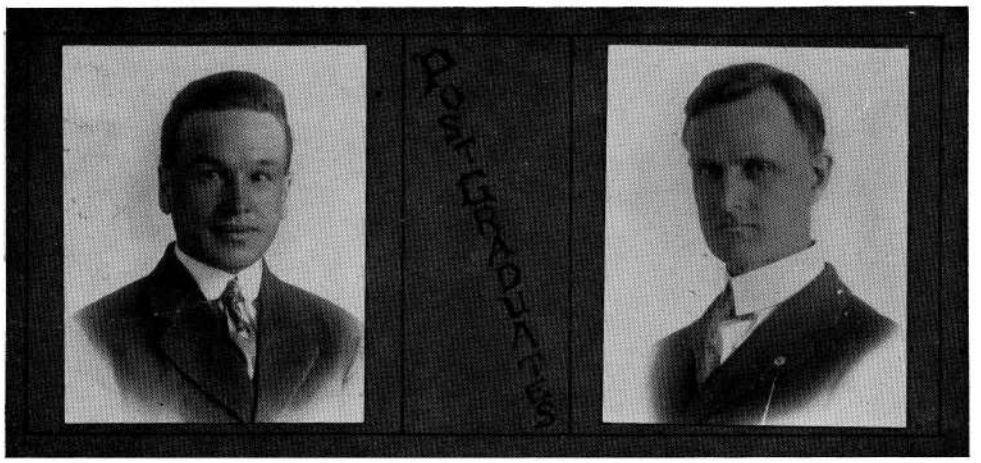
L. A. LOWERY
Blockton, Alabama
Much can be made of a man if he is caught young.

ROBERT JENKINS
Washington, D. C.
Speaks little and to the point.

W. A. MITCHELL
Millbrook, Ontario, Canada
I live for those who love me.

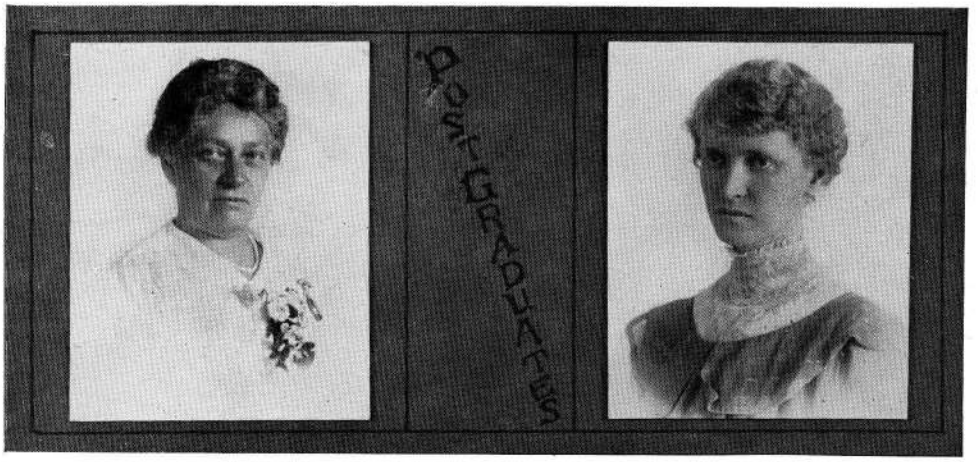
BLANCHE DeWOLFE
Elyria, Ohio
She is so good, she would pour rose water on a toad.

MARGARET BUCHANAN
Gulfport, Miss.
"Buck" is one of the many students who make school life enjoyable.



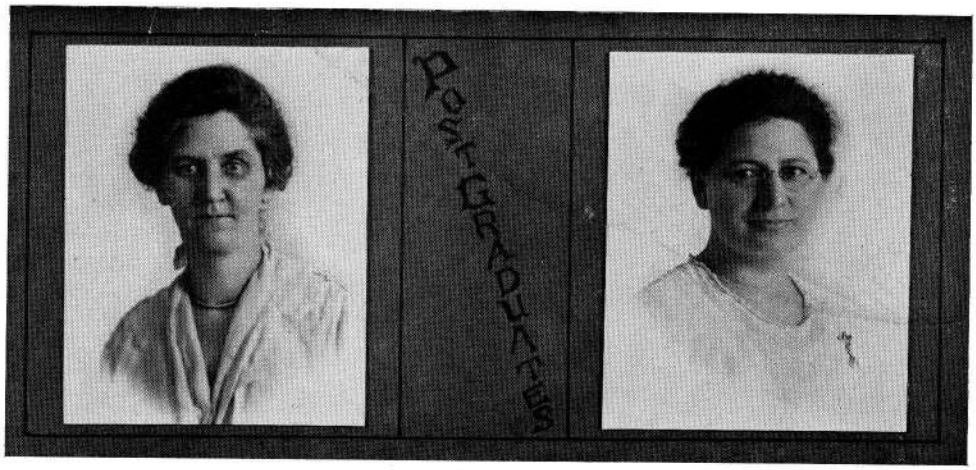
M. I. LESSENGER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
He is some gardener and when the war is over he will be some doctor.

ERNEST A. ITTNER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
"Now listen to the other side, you are exactly right, but —"



MARY WEBSTER
Buffalo, New York
Always happy if an electric fan is running.

LILLIE EIKLOR
Kingfisher, Oklahoma.
Honest labor bears a lovely face.



ELLA H. STEWART
Wilmington, Delaware
Her modest looks—a cottager might adore.

JENNIE MAY MUELLER
St. John, Kansas
After I get married, I can look around for a place to practice.

MARY WHITWORTH
Erick, Oklahoma
She has had many hardships, but all will turn out for the best.

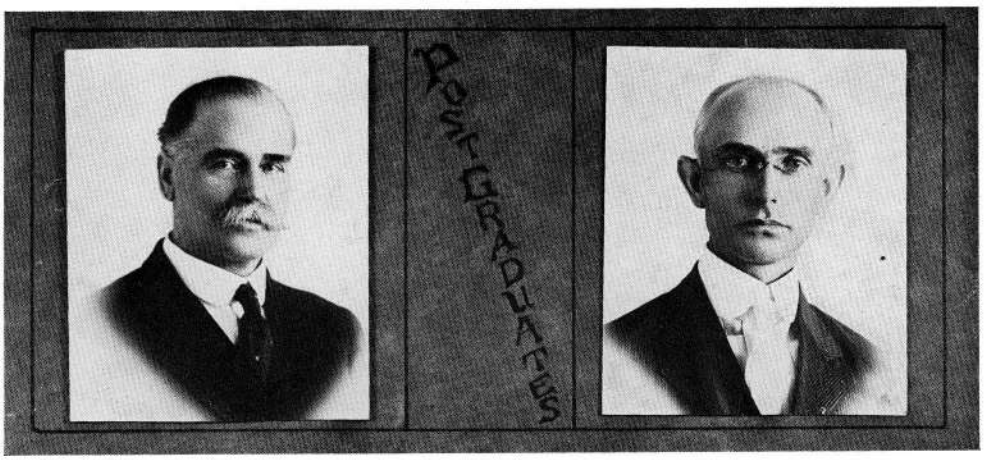
JOHN FITZJARRALD
Van Alstyne, Texas
A man we would like to have with us longer.

LEE McDERMETT
Erick, Oklahoma
He is running a clean race, with a heavy handicap, but is bound to win.

A. F. McNOWN
Sherman, Texas
One of the finest in the field, and one whom Texas will miss later on.

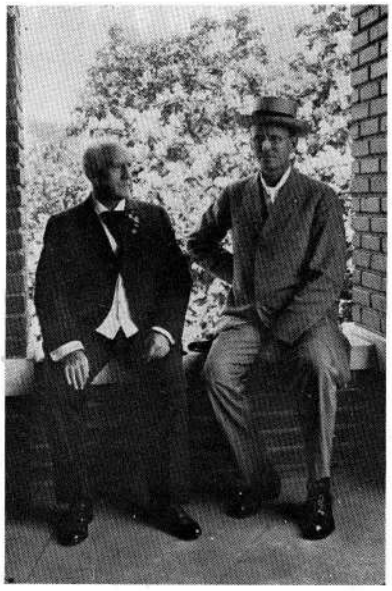
JESSIE JENKINS
Washington, D. C.
If she is as good as she looks, she's all right.

LUCY MINGLE
Chattanooga, Tennessee
A woman that is undaunted and will suceeed.



FRED C. STRAUSS
Seiling, Oklahoma
A man with a heart as large in proportion to his size and he is some size.

ARTHUR L. STRONG
Madill, Oklahoma
"Strong" is right, and it's for Chiropractic.



DR. CARVER and PROF. WARMAN.

Senior Class History

A more harmonious, ambitious, versatile and responsive body of students was never assembled than is gathered here to-night. The fine class spirit which has pervaded the entire year has been very noticeable. This good class spirit is largely due to the encouragement and high standard placed before us by our efficient faculty.

Dr. Carver, our dean, who fusses and frets so when he finds a *wad* of gum stuck under his desk, was seen one evening in one of the most public places, a passenger depot, chewing gum. Can you beat that? After his profound and convincing lectures on the essentials of fresh air, it's beyond our comprehension why he refuses to let us raise the windows "the Southern way." After all his peculiarities and righteous indignation we have sincere love for the Big Chief, and our esteem was greatly enhanced when he served his term in the county jail. He still further proved his loyalty to Chiropractic. He has a load on his shoulders we all should help carry.

Dr. McColl is a "durn" good fellow. You'll excuse the slang. It places emphasis. His genial smile and thorough optimism is a boon to all of us.

Dr. Jenkins is a walking advertisement for Chiropractic. She has such a wonderful stature, consequently is a very pleasant personage. We appreciate her.

Who could enjoy a picnic more than Dr. Sherwood? She is always planning hikes and picnics and parties for the students and is a chief factor in keeping the harmony and good fellowship among the student body, which is more pronounced this year than ever before in the history of the school.

And we shall never forget Dr. Fred Carver. If we are successful with our practice, and after years of practice our own bodies are not debilitated, as are so many doctors, we shall never forget that Dr. Fred was the one who was so persistent in having us practice in such a way as to protect ourselves as well as the bodies of our patients. We feel we have been fortunate in having him as our clinic director.

Hayhurst and Bonner are their own cooks, consequently they believe in raw food. They digest anatomy that way.

M. C. Robinson is a great believer in exercise. He sometimes exercises the mucsles of his legs with fox trots and one steps, but of course he needs good muscles to be a doc-toe.

In future years we can see Ada Thompson standing by her three-inch adjusting table, working day by day. She is best known as "Tommy" and admired by all who know her.

W. A. Mitchell is noted for his good nature and a better man is hard to find. He is always ready for any fun and is one of the favorites among the students.

Dora Baker needs no eulogy; she speaks for herself. Always ready to do kind deeds for her fellow students.

Dr. Jennie Mueller has mastered the *Third Position*, but the girls have been told they will have to experience many emotions, such as truma (caused by a kiss) before they can make the best of doctors.

Bertha Brumstetter has her lessons so well she reminds Dr. Carver of Bruebaker. She doesn't like to be called an "old hen". Well who blames her?

B. L. Avery was a good student while in school, but unfortunately he has had to give up the work temporarily.

When the college is to be decorated on special occasions Carrie Boles is to be depended upon for plants and flowers. She is just as faithful in other ways.

Harry Bailey, Roy Hill, Paul Hughes and H. D. Bush seldom sleep in school, but do you notice they frequently just have to have a nap on Monday morning? I wonder who can tell us why!

It behooves the life insurance companies to hire F. I. Boggs and Hugh Bridges to care for their patrons, chiropractically, thereby enabling them to collect many premiums.

Bess Ferguson has demonstrated that "where there's a will there's a way." We admire her spunk.

If, when around the sick, Evelyn Hanna wears the smile which she is so capable of wearing, that in itself will do great good.

Mary Webster has a reputation of being a good speller. She is probably kin to Noah!

Logan has had a bad case of "heart" trouble, but the adjustings will probably relieve him of the difficulty, or else maybe some other fellow will.

Mr. Brown is our terminologist. He can tell you the root meaning of most any word.

If you don't believe Chas. Curnutte can tell a story ask him about his fishing trip.

The Puckett sisters don't believe in waiting for opportunity to knock at their door. They search for the opportunity, then take advantage of it.

Jennie Mueller, Margaret Mackenzie, Elizabeth Borden, and Blanche DeWolfe all live in the Adamless Eden. Four more intelligent, congenial girls were never bunched together. Dr. DeWolfe has a way of looking in a cup and telling interesting things, thereby keeping the girls' hopes survived.

Walter Lawrence is not supposed to answer questions in regard to infants, for Dr. McColl said, "Oh, well, you've had experience." Probably he cared for infants in the insane asylum.

When trying positions Frances Dierberger undertook to see if Dr. Jackson was tensing the muscles of the calf of his leg. She by mistake felt the wooden leg. Well, she has progressed in palpitation and even though Dr. Jackson has a wooden leg he is no *block* head.

E. L. Warren, Wilburn Lawrence and C. E. Coulson have each a fine Chiropractic baby, and the entire student body is proud of those kiddies, they are such fine ones. Which proves that their parents are genuine Chiropractors.

J. S. Wiggins has a great ambition. He seems to want his voice to sound as much like a bullfrog as possible.

Mary Aldridge will always be pleasantly remembered because of her cheery smile. She is a thorough optimist.

Belle Harris, for practice is prepared,
Physical misfortune she has dared.

We all like Mable Hahn,
She is a "little dear," but don't call her a fawn.

Emily Grimley, short and fat,
During classes, on the front row sat,
On her heel she had a blister,
In walking she needed someone to assist her.

L. A. Lowry would like to be a boasting benedict.
We hope the present war with his plans will not conflict.

Jenkins and Jenkins hung out their sign;
With Chiropractic they did fine.

Dr. Ittner, Ernest A.,
Has a few words he'd like to say:
"Don't ask questions while in school—
You'll only show that you're a fool."

W. S. Smith, both doctor and lecturer would be;
He'd tell of Chiropractic, and boost the C. C. C.

If you can think of any experience that C. M. McCary has not had,
Your case must be complicated; I'd say it's very bad.
But he'll come out all right without cold feet,
If he sticks to Chiropractic as he does to "his pillow and his seat."

Mattie Morgan and Lucy Mingle, questions did ask,
To obtain knowledge they've put themselves to task;
If we all knew our profession as well as these two people,
We would advertise Chiropractic as high as any steeple.

M. T. Thompson doesn't want to ride in the bottom of the boat
But, somehow things will "bob" up and "get his goat."

T. J. Watkins to Carver College went;
He intends to sell no liniment.

Lee McDermett was a little fellow who wished to cut a dash,
He came to Post-Graduate, and raised a mustache.

In the form of Mehler Lessenger,
Chiropractic has a competent messenger.

In proper diet believes Miss Sutton;
She never eats the fat of mutton.

Willa Clements, commonly known as "Bill,"
Will never be guilty of giving a pill,
She may be a heart-breaker,
But as a Chiropractor she will be no fakir.

Lillie Eiklor is meek and mild;
She's her mother's only child.

Mae Leatherman will never be old;
Her courage and determination is as "good as gold."

Norvill Wood has the courage to do and dare;
He's not profane, but by Carver he would swear.

P. V. Whitworth will save many a one from an early death,
Providing they don't smell tobacco on his breath.
If Mary Whitworth succeeds in raising her young man,
We're sure that on the *pipe* she'll put the ban;
But now I'll try to treat them a little more just,
And admit they understand the system called the tracto-thrust.

Elizabeth Kagarice knowledge did hoard;
All questions she asked pertained to "State Board."

Margaret Buchanan is little but loud;
Of her we are all very proud.

A cheerful personage is Eva Poage,
With her, white hair is *always* in vogue.

Dr. Katherine Barnes likes her work;
Enforcing practical diet she never will shirk.

Ella Stewart has been a nurse
Her patients are seldom carried away in a hearse.

Annie Sherry is as neat as a pin;
She sees no attractions in ordinary men.

Dr. Strauss is a congenial fellow; he's been tested.
Have him tell you how it makes one feel to be arrested.

J. W. Stockton makes a joke of life;
He has a good time, but he's not looking for a wife.

And now we wish to pledge again our love and esteem to our entire class. Co-operation and honor to our college and lastly and above all else loyalty to our profession.

LUELLA WIGGINS,
Class Historian.

Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class

Judging ourselves by others, we, the class of 1917, being of sound memory and disposing mind, in this our last will and testament, do hereby bequeath and devise unto the parties herein below mentioned, the following described property, to-wit:

First, to Dr. Carver, the "Big Chief" and our Dean, we give our best wishes and hopes that he will be able to keep out of jail hereafter, also the fond memory of the class of 1917.

Second, to the Juniors, anything that we have left that we do not want or can't use. Again to them strenuous work we have had under Dr. Carver, hoping it will be much harder.

Third, to the Freshman Class, our heartfelt sympathy and our inability to help them when Dr. Carver gives a quiz.

Furthermore, we individually bequeath and request you to try to appreciate our little offerings.

1. To K. C. Robinson, Judge McCary bequeaths his ability to ask questions that do not pertain to the lesson.
2. Ezra Warren bequeaths his frivolity to E. R. Steele, requesting him not to play too many jokes on his fellow students.
3. Jennie Mueller to Beulah Smith, her sky blue kimono, requesting her, that if it fades any more, she can have it dyed, also hoping that some day she will be able to fill it out.
4. M. C. Robinson to J. C. Fillingim, his graceful dancing, hoping that some day he will be a dancing master.
5. Logan wills his ability to catch widows to B. V. Bee.
6. Hugh Bridges gives freely his position of umpire of the palpation team to Rosa Smith.
7. F. I. Boggs, his gracefulness in a full dress suit to Lee Evans.
8. "Brer" Jackson leaves his "happy home" to Edgar Baker.
9. Bonner bequeaths his pugilistic ability to D. C. Thompson.
10. Marshall Thompson, his beautiful hair to S. C. Holmes.
11. P. V. Whitworth, his musical talents to Hoyle.
12. "Sprout" Bush, wills his editorship of the Pioneer to Hale, requesting that he use his gray matter while carrying out his duties of same.
13. Hughsie gives his "horse-laugh" to Mr. Cato.
14. Roy Hill, his reserved seat at the Folly to W. G. Booth.
15. Mattie Morgan's wide experience to Jennie Bush.

Our last request to both Freshman and Junior classes, we freely will our joy and pleasure we had during examination week. All above and afore-mentioned property and talent we hereby bequeath to the above named parties after their idenity has been fully established, furthermore knowing one L. G. Branan, to be a preacher and of sound mind, we hereby appoint him administrator of said property and other afore-mentioned gifts; with one hundred signatures for the referendum petition as bond.

Given under the distal end of our upper extremity and seal this 29th day of June, 1917. SENIOR CLASS *of* 1917.

Sworn and subscribed before me in the presence of witnesses this day.

JUDGE EVANS.

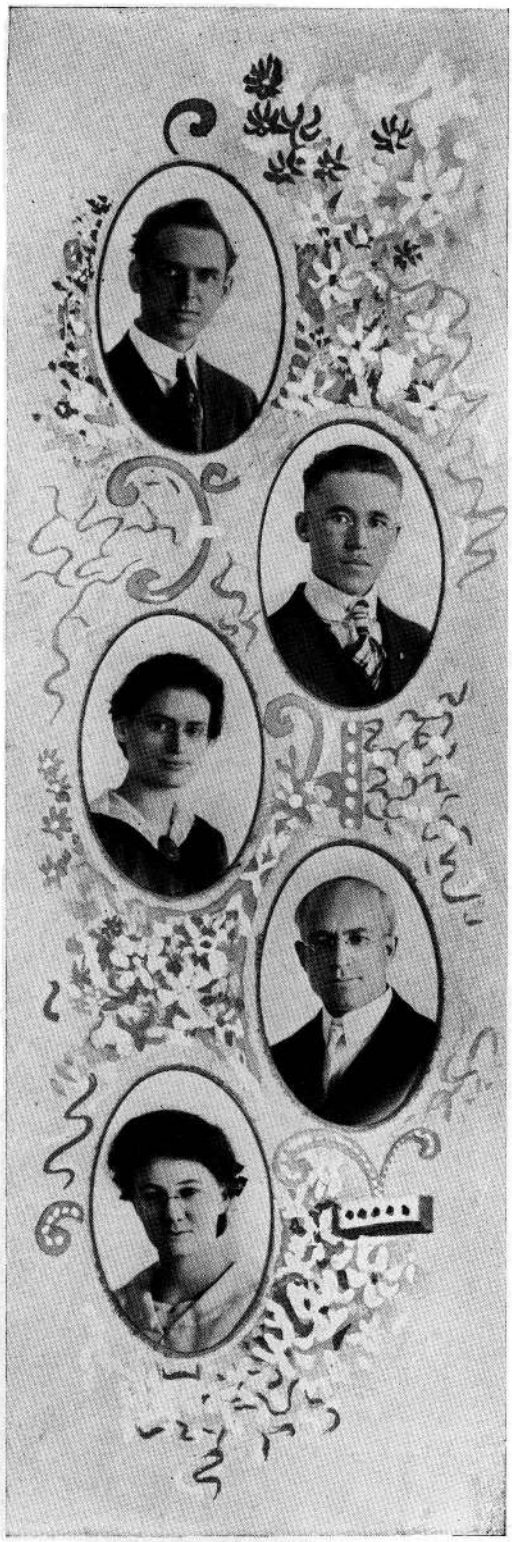
Witnesses:

Letha.
Ruphus.

College Calendar

October 2 —School began.
October 5 —Building completed.
October 20 —Big Four has party in club room celebrating Bush's thirtieth (?) birthday
October 30 —Seniors give Hallowe'en masquerade party to juniors.
November 8 —Majority of students sleepy from watching election returns.
November 9 —Some of the students helped celebrate Wilson's election.
November 14 —Party at Hubbard's, celebrating the end of Jack's housekeeping career.
November 17 —Thompson gets a hair cut. Some doubt it.
December 16 —'Possum hunt at Lessengers. Hill gets scared and one possum captured.
December 22 —Christmas holidays begin.
December 25 —Some song writer could have written a song, "The Christmas Blues" from the looks of the students remaining in the city.
January 2 —Second term began with everyone ready for business.
January 8 —Dr. Carver returned from Cleveland.
January 23 —Skating party at Lessenger's lake. Hill takes an ischial glide.
January 28 —Contract let for the annual.
January 29 —Powder puff was found, bearing resemblance to one carried by Mary Hayhurst.
February 5 —Dancing class organized.
February 8 —Two students had difficulty in keeping the floor from hitting them.
February 10 —First issue of Scientific Head News published.
February 14 —Old time snow fights with everyone having a slippery time.
February 16 —Logan looks all over west part of town for 815 North Dewey
February 22 —First of series of entertainments given for benefit of the annual.
February 24 —Senate Bill No. 111 passes.
March 2 —Dr. Carver's trial in Senate.
March 3 —Dr. Carver began jail sentence.
March 11 —Dr. Carver returns to school.
March 28 —Large party at Wiggins' in honor of his birthday. Wiggins had a spanking good time. Baker goes under (?).
April 1 —Boggs calls up cemetery and asked for Mr. Graves.
April 3 —McLaren becomes senior by staying in clinic one day (?).
April 8 —"Happy" takes a car ride and gets her nose sunburned.
April 10 —Bess Ferguson gives a dancing party.
May 1 —Exams for seniors began.
May 6 —"Happy" ceases to worry about the conscription law when she hears the age limit is under 45.
May 13 —Many students meet Prof. Warman at Santa Fe depot.
May 13 —Picnic at Wheeler Park.
May 4, 5, 6 —Students secure 7000 names for the referendum petition.
May 19 —Dr. Dawson and Dr. Hubbard arrived to do some work at the hospital. Miss Stewart and Hale have vertigo.
May 20 —"Happy" and Hale get called for holding hands. First time for a long while that 'Happy" blushed.
May 22 —Bush and Bonner were accosted by a motor cop and were taken before the "jedge" and fined $5.00 and costs for speeding.
June 3 —A fishing party at Lessenger's lake. Clements swears she saw a snake fourteen feet long. By actual measurement it was found to be only eleven inches.
June 4 —June program begun.
June 5 —Prof. Warman lectured to the school.
June 6 —Farewell party for Macie Jones
June 8 —School goes on a picnic to Northeast Lake.
June 8 —The Annual goes to press.
June 22 —Annual Hop.
June 28 —Class Day.
June 29 —Commencement.
June 29 —Reception and dance after graduation exercises.

JUNIORS



President
K. C. ROBINSON
Bessemer, Alabama
His eye is on the "crow."

Historian
FORREST HALE
Cherokee, Oklahoma
A very impressive youth, he is bound to succeed.

Secretary-Treasurer
LINNIE P. CARVER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Her charming ways and sunny smile,
Makes her friendship quite worth while.

Vice-President
S. C. HOLMES
Los Angeles, California
His ready wit and smile are antidotes for any ill.

MARY HAYHURST
Chillicothe, Texas
"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
"Grann-es."

D. C. THOMPSON
Tatesville, Tennessee
Some day I shall be an orator.

ANNYE McLAREN
Claude, Texas
Too much study is weariness of the brain.

R. C. HOYLE
Whitewright, Texas
When anatomy is written according to Hoyle, there will be no more anatomical turmoil.

J. E. SMITH
Howe Texas
"Little Jim" is very enthusiastic over his work. He came all the way from Texas to join us.

J. C. FILLINGIM
Sherman, Texas
"Filling-im" was his motto when Dr. Carver was in jail.

P. V. BINION,
Van Alstyne, Texas

One who has covered himself with glory in his mental skirmishes.

B. V. BEE
Seattle, Washington

For even though vanquished he would argue still.

LILLIAN YOWELL
Gunter, Texas

She is not so noisy as the name emplies, but full of fun and very wise.

As he thinks he is.

You can't fool a wood-pecker.

Junior Class History

Before proceeding to the task before us, we feel the word "History" needs some analysis. Dividing the word into its syllables we have "His - Story," hence the peculiar fact that historians from the ancients have been men.

But history does not deal in twaddle. The 1917 Junior Class, different in more ways than one from any that ever preceded it, was born July 5, 1916, with the beginning of the summer term of that year. However, the above date of our birth is not quite correct, for only a few of our number entered school at that time. Our class organization did not take place until later.

Mary Hayhurst, P. V. Binion, R. C. Hoyle, D. C. Thompson, Annye McLaren and B. V. Bee of our Junior number were on the field when the whistle blew for the kickoff that started the summer term of '16. Later in the game our line was strengthened by Linnie P. Carver, K. C. Robinson, Mrs. J. S. Yowell, and Forrest Hale. Had it not been for the inspiring presence of some of our senior friends on the sideline, we are certain our "pep" would have dwindled to the station of a mustard seed. Thanks to those seniors. They have our heartfelt gratitude.

For the purpose of impressing this portion of our narrative more strongly upon your minds, we must needs resort to a brief description of the situation. Bear in mind the time, July; the latitude of the place, 35 degrees north; and the attitude of the human mind toward concentrated effort in midsummer, then you will be in a position to pity us.

It was suggested that if we had conserved all the drops of sweat that fell those first three months the aggregate would transform the Sahara into a garden of Eden.

One morning in early August it was noticed by the instructor, Judge Evans, while reading the advanced lesson, that Paul Binion was not following as were the other students. Upon being asked if he had lost his anatomy, Binion replied that during his study hours the previous day he had perspired so freely that the book was all in a mush and would have to be dried and rebound before it would be fit for further use.

Talk about fireless cookers! Bob Hoyle said "All I need to prepare a seething hot stimulant is a tin cup and a couple of coffee berries, the water does the rest unless it has been iced."

Excluding trifles, we had a grand time. Not since the age of Plato or Socrates has a group of students soaked up as much knowledge in a like period of time. Seven o'clock found us working like Trojans and by ten we had completed the day's work, thus evading Apollo's fiery breath.

So much for our prehistoric existence. In October, Big Chief arrived on the battle line in full war dress and with him came a host of warriors, many of whom had wielded the tomahawk in '15 and '16, and came back to occupy that esteemed and elevated position of Seniors. However, we received many newcomers into our tribe. In that same month we grew and waxed strong, and the call was sent out to all the tribesmen to assemble in one place for the purpose of selecting a chieftain and such other officers as were necessary to perfect an organization. K. C. Robinson, a robust warrior from Alabama, was chosen to head us, with "Red Blood" Holmes to command in his absence. Linnie P. Carver was picked from among us to lend flash and color as secretary-treasurer.

Under these officers, our class labored in unison throughout the year, acting in such a way on every proposition, as would reflect only honor and glory upon our noble tribe. Every warrior has distinguished himself on one or more occasions, and the name of the tribe has been called great.

For want of space, we must omit many accounts of pleasant associations that will be the subject of sweet reminiscences for years to come. May we enjoy unity, harmony and peace.

No, we have not forgotten the dean and the faculty that directed our unsteady feet up the narrow pathway of truth, removing from the way, the thunder clouds of doubt and discouragement that so often gathered just ahead. Nor shall we close this chronicle without giving our highest regards to the upper classmen of '17. Their brotherly interest has given us confidence; their untiring efforts have inspired us with zeal. They shall go forth to teach and to preach. We shall return, better and broader students for having enjoyed their sweet companionship. And the colors of Chiropractic shall continue to float from that "Gibraltar of truth," Carver Chiropractic College.

FORREST HALE
Class Historian.

OKLAHOMA CITY DAILY POINTER

Vol. 10. No. 149. PRICE 1 CENT ON STREET. BY MAIL 25c A MONTH. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Saturday, March 3, 1917. LEASED WIRE SERVICE. ISSUED EVERY MORNING EXCEPT MONDAY.

CARVER SAYS HE'LL MAKE STATE SENATE SORRY

"I Shall Prove What Was Done With $674,300 Raised Among Doctors"

ADMITS HE PUT SIGNED AD IN POINTER; TRIAL TODAY

Dr. Willard Carver, chiropractor, who will be placed on trial in the capitol at ten o'clock this morning on a charge of contempt of the state senate, declared last night that he will fight his case to a finish, and that he will make the senate "wish it had not stirred up such a fuss."

"I shall plead not guilty to the charge when it is made, then I shall call witnesses to prove every assertion that I have made or caused to be published," said Carver. "I can and will prove what was done with the $674,000 that was raised among doctors and druggists of the state just before Senate Bill No. 111 was introduced to place the chiropractors of the state under control of the medical profession," continued Carver.

Carver was arrested yesterday afternoon at the capitol on a warrant from the senate, following the publication in The Morning Pointer yesterday of an advertisement signed by Carver and headed "Was the Oklahoma Senate Bought?" The article outlined the fight the chiropractors have made against proposed legislation placing them under control of the state medical board and forcing all chiropractors to undergo a state examination before being allowed to practice their profession. It concluded with the statement that physicians had raised $674,300, and asked "What was it for?"

"I am in the same position that John Paul Jones was in when the British had shot away his mast and had all but sunk his warship," continued Carver, last night.

"The British asked Jones if he was ready to surrender. Jones replied, 'Hell, no; I'm just beginning to fight.' That is my attitude exactly.

"Just what my next step shall be in the chiropractors' fight against legislation will depends on the outcome of my trial. one thing—that we will make it and will carry it just as far as

Carver was released last night signed by E. F. Wallace, of the Co. He and other chiropractors the fight, met a short time late hotel with Attorney George S. E ver, to hold a "council of war."

"So far there has been no tempt made against me," said charge made when I was taken lowing my arrest was that I had an article in The Pointer that fa ators. I shall demand tomorro legal charge be made, then I s not guilty and summons my witn

"If I am found guilty and th appeal can be taken, I shall car preme court of the United State

According to Attorney E committee met only yesterday a der which Carver could be trie

"The state constitution pr senate or the house could cite and try the accused person, bu for such procedure first must said. "No such rules had ever b session of the rules committee case," continued Evans.

"Unless the alleged conten floor of the senate I do not believ right to arrest and try the pers never heard of any body that

CHIROS' PETITION FILED WITH STATE

May Now Practice Their Profession Until Next Election.

The suspension of Senate Bill 111, commonly known as the "chiropractic bill," was assured yesterday when George S. Evans, attorney for the chiropractic association, filed with the secretary of the state 8,045 petitions calling for a referendum vote on the bill.

The bill becomes inoperative until the 1918 general election, unless Governor Williams should call a special election. As no question of pressing public concern is involved, it is unlikely that such election would be held. Only 10,000 names were necessary to suspend the law.

Oklahoma county led as the number of signers, according to Evans, the number totalling about 3,000.

The bill was strenuously fought by chiropractors of the state during the fifth of the Sixth legislature. Willard Carver, chiropractor of this city, was adjudged guilty of contempt of the senate because of the publication of a newspaper advertisement suggesting that the senate had received money for supporting the bill. Carver served several days in the county jail on the contempt sentence.

The objection to the bill was based largely on the requirement that chiropractors take the same examination that is prescribed for the medical and surgical profession, with the limitation that they were to practice drugless healing only.

2 BK = Chiropractor Gives Up To Senate Officer

STATE SENATE TAKES HIS

CARVER GETS PENALTY OF 10 DAYS, $500

ARREST OF CARVER IS ORDERED

Chiropractor Fined $500 By State Senate

TWO MORE AMERICANS VICTIMS OF U-BOAT

May

e mentioned in this obscure space across the top of the

DAILY OKLAH

ELVE PAGES—OKLAHOMA CITY, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1917.

E FAILS TO VOTE ON RE

Carver, Chiropractic, Today M Answer to Senators for Stor Alleging $600,000 Slush F

Solons Lose No Time in Calling Healer to Account.

SENSATIONAL CLAIM UPSETS LAWMAKERS

Healer "Believes" He Can Prove Accusations If Given Chance.

The Charge

Was The Oklahoma Senate Bought?

OKLAHOMA CI

CARVER MAY ASK PRISON RELEASE THIS AFTERNOON

Chiropractor Receives Flowers, and Many Telegrams.

Students of Willard Carver, convicted of contempt of the state senate and serving a sentence of ten days in the county jail, this morning presented him with a large bouquet of flowers. Yesterday a number of bunches of flowers were sent him.

Telegrams Sent.

Despite the fact that yesterday was not visitors' day at the county jail, there was a number of Carver's friends from various parts of the state called on him and he received many telegrams from various parts of the country "encouraging" him on his conviction of contempt.

George S. Evans, attorney for Carver, will institute habeas corpus proceedings this afternoon to secure the release of his client Carver said. He is more pleased with the treatment at the county jail and unreasonably jokers in the state senate. He has been allowed the privilege of the corridor inside the jail.

Cleans Jail.

One of the duties assigned the prisoners this morning by Jailer Dyer was cleaning up of the jail. He acted what his work literally. A resembling looking spick and span after finishing the task. Carver declared his numerous [illegible] of the past few days [illegible] him [illegible] where all of the [illegible] and [illegible]

Senate Repeats Record.

[illegible] record [illegible] of that [illegible] would be [illegible] the [illegible] with the [illegible] cited. At the [illegible] unanimously [illegible] a roll call [illegible] to close for [illegible] there [illegible] in favor of [illegible]

OKLAH A CITY DAILY POINTER

Vol. 10. No. 150. PRICE 1 CENT ON STREET. BY MAIL 25c A MONTH. Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Sunday, March 4, 1917. LEASED WIRE SERVICE. ISSUED EVERY MORNING EXCEPT MONDAY.

Senators Talked of Sending Him to the State Penitentiary

CARVER JAILED WITH THIEF, BOOTLEGGER AND 3 OTHERS; WRIT DENIED BY OLDFIELD

KANGAROOED IN BASTILE, CAN'T "APPEAL," HE PAYS $3 FINE

Texas Gov. Will "Defend Honor," Tells Enemies

A compromise in the senate yesterday was all that saved Dr. Willard Carver, head of the Carver Chiropractic College, from being sentenced to the state penitentiary at McAlester following his conviction by the senate on a charge of contempt of that body.

Some senators favored sending Carver to the penitentiary for 30 days and fining him $1,000. Finally a motion by Senator Warren K. Snyder, proposing that the punishment be ten days in the county jail and a $500 fine, was carried. The vote was 25 to 14 on the

United States Battleship Arizona

MME. MELBA TO APPEAR WITH GRAND OPERA

Austin, Texas, March 3.—Attempts made by enemies of Governor Ferguson to besmirch his character culminated today in one of the most exciting scenes witnessed in legislative halls since the reconstruction days.

Representative Davis, of Vanseant county, introduced a resolution for impeachment, growing out of the governor's transactions with the Temple State Bank, which he once controlled, and was president of until he became governor.

Charges of violation of the state banking laws are in says

CARVER FOUND GUILTY; GIVEN JAIL TERM

ASSOCIATED PRESS LEASED WIRE REPORT

OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES

LATE STREET EDITION

Paid Circulation Guaranteed Greater Than Any Other Evening Newspaper Published in Oklahoma.

OL. XXVIII. NO. 288. OKLAHOMA CITY, SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1917. LIGHT AUTO LAMPS AT C. & P. S. PRICE [illegible]

FRESHMEN.

President
EDGAR BAKER
Overbrook, Kansas
Nothing hardly ever bothers me.

Vice-President
SUSIE MAE THOMPSON
DeSoto, Mississippi
Her favorite expression is: "Goodness gracious."

Secretary
GERTRUDE STAPLES
Port Hope, Ontario, Canada
From the cold, cold north to the balmy South,
Came this fair damsel with rose-bud mouth.

Treasurer
ROSA RENFRO SMITH
Bessemer, Alabama
Her motto: "A smile is worth more than a grin on any market."

W. C. RORSCHACH
McAlester, Oklahoma
Outstripped all praise and made it halt behind.

Historian
JENNIE MORRIS BUSH
Celina, Texas

One of our most popular girls,
Her nature is loving and kind;
And one we will always find, to make her their friend,
Will be the best in the end.

W. L. EVANS
Hugo, Oklahoma

A quiet one now, but a man that people will hear from later.

BEULAH SMITH
Howe, Texas

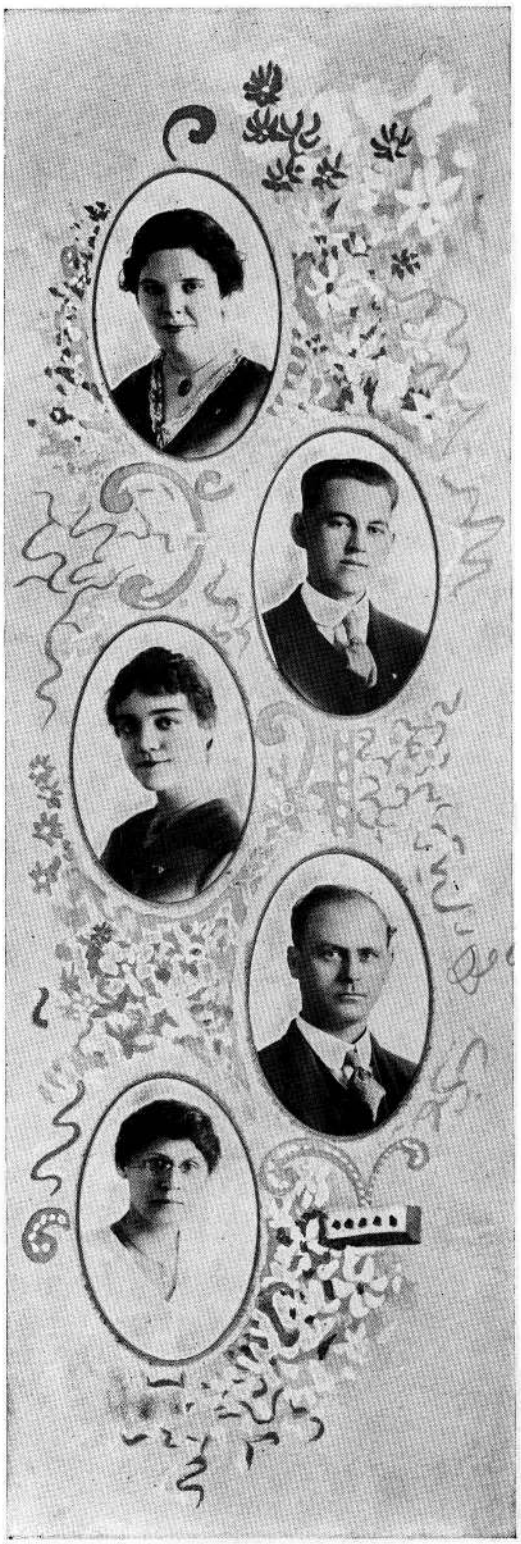
Smithie is young and small, but will be some Chiropractor when she grows up.

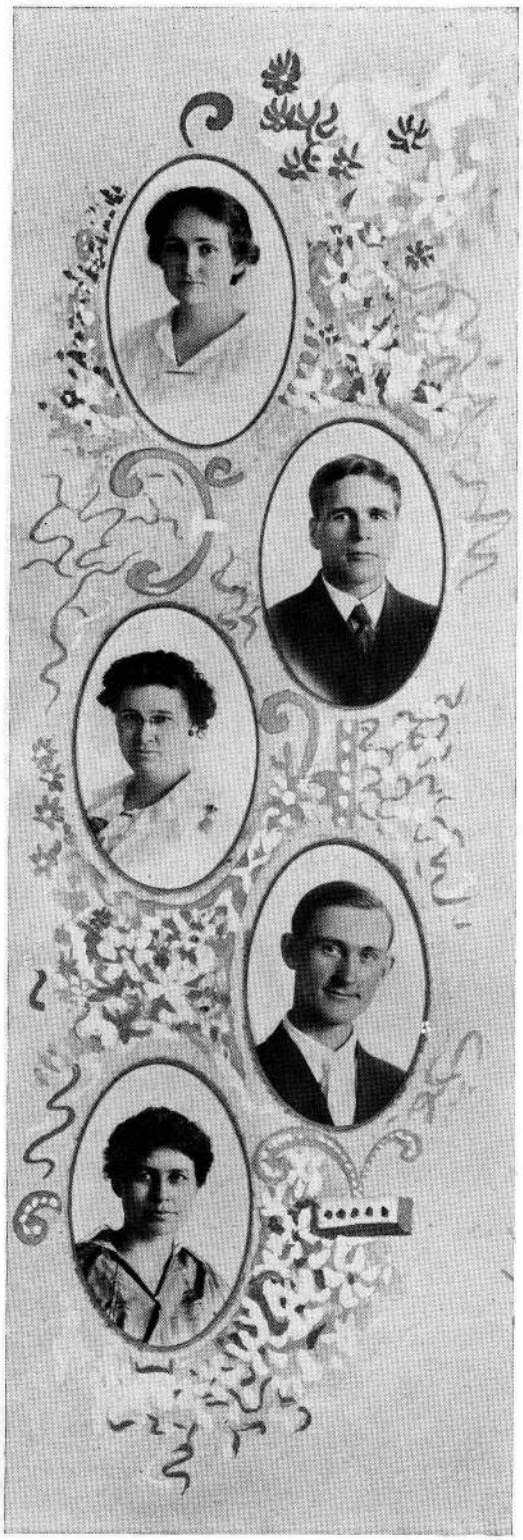
T. W. CATO
Whitewright, Texas

He is serious and sober, but his eyes are on the goods.

NETTIE M. WALLACE
Delano, Minnesota

This is a very pretty name,
But "socks" suits her best, to be quite plain.





VERDA ROBINSON
Bessemer, Alabama

A charming bit of humanity, that we all desire to know about.

W. G. BOOTH
Baxter, Ontario, Canada

He has a cranium of a calculus student.

NELLIE GLOVER
West Blockton, Alabama

There's many a slip,
Twixt a freshman and his dip (loma)

E. R. STEELE
Centerville, Alabama

His genial smile we always feel.

ELIZABETH BORDEN
Grimes, Oklahoma

She is a pineapple of politeness.

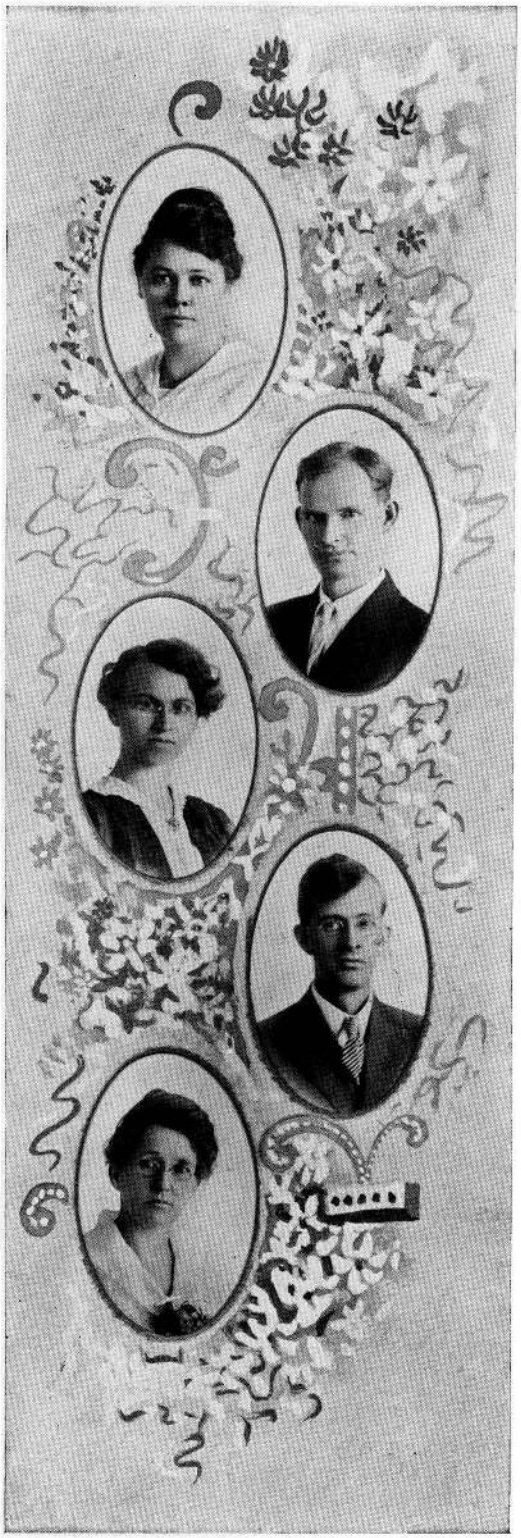
MAE SHAFER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Her voice is gentle, sweet and low.

W. T. SHAFER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
When he gets it said, it is worth while.

THERESA POOLE
McAlester, Oklahoma
I surely was not born under an anatomical planet.

L. G. BRANAN
Centrahoma, Oklahoma
A little while to suffer and to wait.

THEODOSIA NEAVLES
Denver, Colorado
There is none like her — none.



ALICE GANO
Jacksonville, Florida
A daughter of the gods; divine and tall.

CECIL GANO
Jacksonville, Florida
His smile brings thought of the south.

CORA EGEE
Penokee, Kansas
A faithful worker and true.

C. J. EGEE
Penokee, Kansas
Difficulties cannot quench his enthusiasm nor his spirit.

LAURA CURNUTTE
Wilburton, Oklahoma
Her moods are like the April day. We miss you so much when you are away.

MARY J. MAUDLIN
Catoosa, Oklahoma
She would not thoughtlessly put her mind on a man.

CHESTER ALDRIDGE
Erick, Oklahoma
Study is a dreary thing. I would I knew the remedy.

LILLIE MAUDLIN
Catoosa, Oklahoma
Such a modest, winsome lass.

MRS. A COULSON
Joplin, Missouri
Not the youngest, nor the strongest, but an inspiration to the young and strong.

MRS. MACIE JONES
Adjer, Alabama
Her favorite expression is: "That's so."

Freshmen History

One foot up the other foot down. That is the way we came to town and entered the Freshman class for knowledge.

At the Carver Chiropractic College, with our hearts light and merry, in the early days of January.

This Freshman class, with no exception, is by far the brightest and largest that has ever entered this institution of learning, each one is a thirster and seeker for the anatomical truth.

Dr. Myrtle Sherwood, opened class with that interesting subject, Osteology. My! but the terminology made us dizzy. But fortunately our teacher was ever ready to help and encourage us in this task that we found very difficult to master. We decided with the efforts we were daily putting forth, that we probably could learn the anatomy some day.

Judge Evans comforted us many times, by telling us that the system of teaching at the Carver College is much the same as attending the moving picture show. No matter when you enter, it all depends upon the length of time you stay. If you stay long enough, you will get the whole show.

The last, but not least is our dean, Dr. Willard Carver, who is known in school as "Big Chief." Best known among the freshmen as "daddy long legs." He has been real good to us, we think. He allows us to sit in class while he quizzes the seniors, "for who set the chunk." And we count it a privilege to sit in class during his lecture hour, but true to his fatherly instinct he always seasons his lectures with jokes so the "Freshies" can understand a part of it at least.

Dr. A. C. McColl, had charge of the class in Histology. It did not take a Sherlock Holmes to detect that his vocabulary wasn't lacking. And he strung out such words as morphological, metabolism and "the whole kersmere;" some fainted and fell by the wayside, when a good samaritan from the senior class (for there were many) lent a kindly hand and assisted us to arise and start with renewed strength and determination to win.

The class, I am sure you're anxious to know:
The first one comes is not slow although he detested to sit for a picture, Chester Aldridge is not a permanent fixture (at the C. C. C.)

King George lost a good man forsooth when he stole over the Canadian line, W. G. Booth, but of him, we are most proud, even if he doesn't speak very loud.

For money, if such things could be bought,
We would like to purchase L. G. Branan's original thought.

Elizabeth Borden says she hopes with her culinary art,
That she will eventually reach some masculine heart.

O! have you seen our Baker man?
To get his Myology lesson, he will always plan,
But a lot of botany he knows;
About the Alabama species of Rose.

Mrs Coulson, we love with her motherly face,
We miss her so much, when she is not in her place.

Our dignified, Mr. Cato,
Calls to mind our friend, Plato;
For the knowledge that he daily will seek,
Will always, I am sure keep him meek.

Our dear Laura Curnutte, from Kentucky, came;
To become a Chiropractor is her aim.

W. L. Evans, so noble and grand,
He shaves as fast as he can;
While after the truth will penetrate,
He says he finds it hard to concentrate.

A pair of our noble band came,
The Egees, C. J. and Cora so brave and true;
If the truths of Chiropractic are not proclaimed rightly,
They will not be to blame,
For they are both true blue.

Nellie Glover, don't you cry,
You'll be a Junior by and by;
A Junior, worthy of the name,
Seeking for wisdom and for fame.

Cecil and Alice Gano comes from the sunny south,
For their Chiropractic duty, they are about.

Mary and Lilly Maudlin, two girls more suited to our mind,
You would hardly wish to find.

This woman in who anatomy revels,
Is no other than Theodosia Neavels.

When Verda Robinson came to school,
We knew we would like her rule,
Her cherry smile and lovely face;
Makes her a queen of her race.

We must not forget our Gertrude Staples,
Whose birthplace is in the land of beautiful maples;
Our Freshman band would be incomplete,
Without the patter of her little feet.

Rock-a-by freshie Steele, thy cradle is green,
Next year a junior you will be seen;
Things then will be as smooth as satin,
You will then forget the freshman class you sat in.

Beulah Smith, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew.

The Shafers came in doubles, William and Mae.
William has tried hard to find the ductless gland's way;
While to Mae, it is all so easy it is really mere play,
But they surely will help Chiropractic "win the day."

R. Stands for Rosa Smith,
Stately and tall,
When she leaned to spell Baker,
She said, she knew it all.

Susie Mae Thompson, our brown eyed lass,
When it comes to Osteology, she leads her class.

Little Freshman lad,
Felt so very sad,
Because of the coming exam;
But study he would,
As hard as he could,
To prevent failure it wasn't necessary
For him to cram — Rorschach.

One of the most lovely characters in school,
Is no other than Theresia Pool;
She is always cheerful, patient and kind,
And her superior you will not find.

The only one Nettie Wallace,
There is not another like her,
In this or any other place;
If you think SO just inquire,
And investigate the race.

In behalf of the Freshman class, we pledge our love, loyalty and support and it shall be our aim to carry out the motto of the school: "We Bring Harmony."

JENNIE BUSH.

Freshmen Proclamation

1917

Open those most musty, miserable, mean, mothy eyes of yours, so that all which is written herein may be impressed in letters of fire upon your soupy brain.

Do not let the abominable, facial portion of your anatomy project itself upon any thoroughfare until you have arranged your loquacious, garrulous, and loathsome body in an immense ornamental knot of verdant chlorophyle hued ribbon worn upon the lapel of your coat.

Do not, when passing an upper classman, reveal your condition of quadrumaniour, pusillanimous, servitude by not keeping closed the lamellioranchiate peregination knob of ivory in which your high school hallucinations, you have erroneously termed head.

You shall not contaminate the streets by your lepidopterous presence after nine o'clock, P. M., unless accompanied by a young lady or upper classman.

High school and college emblems and chanvinisms of all misadvised conceptions are unamiously consigned to the trash pile.

Do not let yourselves be caught wearing any loud colored ties or socks, for to do so, may be to invite disaster.

Never let your cussed, carbuncled, countenances contaminate our consecrated halls, when you wish to woo the "God of Nicotine."

These rules must be obeyed not later than Monday morning, October 2d, and if you should fail to observe these rules, your remains will be taken care of by the dissection class and your bones hung in these halls forever.

The Prophecy

It was 1945 and the 28th meeting of the 1917 Carver Chiropractic College Almuni was drawing near.

Roy Hill and Paul Hughes were just finishing their day's work, storing swamp root in their famous H. & H. chill tonic warehouse.

"Well, Os Capit, it won't be long until we see all of our classmates again," said Hughsie, as he cranked the Ford in preparation to going home. "That's right,"Cadaver," but I would hardly say all, for some won't be there." Here the conversation lapsed and both were again thinking of the happy days of 1917.

At last Hill said, "Suppose we stop at Sherman, Texas, and get Bush." And so it happened that H. D. Bush, who was married and settled down, was picked up on the way to Oklahoma City.

Upon nearing Norman, Oklahoma, Bush leaned out of the car window and said, "I see Jack Bailey on the platform." And sure enough at Norman Jack joined the trio, carrying a conspicuous bundle. Upon being questioned, his only answer was that it was a late invention of his.

Upon arriving at Oklahoma City, the first thing they saw was a patent medicine salesman on California and Broadway and to their intense surprise, it was M. C. Robinson, who wore a large smile as usual. While the crowd-drawers were Blanche DeWolfe and Carrie Boles, who rendered the season's latest songs. All of these joined the boys and went to the terminal. Upon entering the car, they found that the man who extracted the "jitneys" was none other than Ernest Ittner, who held this high office with his usual dignity. Upon leaving the car at Ninth and Walker, they were confronted with a new eight-story brick structure, covering nearly a block. They stopped amazed, for this building was the C. C. C.

Upon entering the college, strange faces regarded their bewildered countenances with interest, for they thought that surely here were some possible clinics. Upon questioning the elevator boy (whom they recognized as Judge McCary) they learned that the meeting was to be held on the eighth floor, and as it was time for the meeting to begin, it was called to order. Everyone expressed their feelings and told of their experiences, till Jack said, "Let's see all of the 1917 class." "How?" arose every voice. "Why, by my latest invention, the occuloscope." Everyone crowded to see, but Jack bade them be patient, handing each a telescope affair that extended into a large black cabinet, which contained a huge crystal. Everyone was requested to remain quiet and concentrate on their old friends.

Slowly upon the crystal came the familiar forms of L. A. Lowrey, Walter Lawrence, E. L. Warren and T. J. Watkins pitching dollars (a game indulged in at recess at school) in front of a store building that bore the name of Jenkins & Jenkins, General Store, Fords a Specialty.

Here the scene changed to the battlefields of France, where W. A. Mitchell was in charge of a company. Then a huge aeroplane appeared, containing W. S. Smith and J. W. Stockton. Then through the shot and shell they could see an ambulance driven by Fred Strauss, which drove up to a hospital, where Bess Ferguson was caring for the wounded.

This scene was followed by a return to the U. S. A., where a large suffrage parade, with Ella Stewart in the lead, was going down Forest avenue in San

Francisco. Then through the crowded streets of Chinatown they saw Mehler Lessenger guiding a party through this mysterious and wonderful part of the city.

Out across the orange groves and beautiful flower strewn valleys our group of watchers were carried, finally stopping at Colorado Springs, where Mary Webster was manufacturing a device to keep people from falling out of bed.

From there, they were transported across Colorado and Kansas into the great metropolis of Kansas City, where Mattie Morgan was employed as a life saver at Electric Park. After viewing that city, they came upon an orphan asylum, where Annie Sherry was at the head.

Next they were confronted by a large chicken ranch; the proprietress was Emily Grimley. Then they crossed the great prairie, scattered with cactus now and then and a few bunches of mesquite and discovered a large herd of "longhorns," which were being herded by Charles Curnutte and Jodie Hayhurst. Then they came to the beautiful city of El Paso, Texas, where they found F. I. Boggs appearing in grand opera, taking the place of the late Caruso. Next they came to the international bridge, where Wilbern Lawrence, a revenue officer, was searching a suspicious character, whom they recognized as M. T. Thompson.

Crossing over into Mexico and passing down the streets of Jaurez, a large sign confronted them of Puckett & Puckett, Curios. Down the street came a clown, whom they recognized as William Jackson, carrying a large banner, with a picture of their old classmate, Clifton Logan, advertising that he was to be the principal party in a bullfight that afternoon.

Next the beautiful scenery of Mexico was displayed on the crystal, finally stopping at the city of Vera Cruz. There they recognized Belle Harris, Elizabeth Kagarice, Mae Leatherman, working in the Mackenzie Beauty Parlors.

Then they saw the reflection of a United States submarine anchored at the pier, with P. V. Whitworth in command.

The scene passed over the gulf to Cuba, where they found Lucy Mingle, Mary Whitworth, Mary Aldridge and Ada Thompson forming the famous Cuban Quartette. Next they came to a park where a carnival was in operation. Robert Bonner and Willa Clements were performing daredevil stunts on a motor-drome. Farther down the pike they saw Lillie Eiklor, Margaret Buchanan and Iola Sutton doing an acrobatical "turn."

Next they recognized the city of Tampa, Florida, where they came across J. P. Brown and Dora Baker eating in a cafe, owned by Hugh Bridges and Evelyn Hanna.

Then the scene changed to the Tampa Tribune office, where J. S. Wiggins was the editor, with Luella Wiggins, society editor. And there they also found Cadimus Coulson cartooning, while Bertha Brunstetter was editing the "How to Attain Health" columns.

As the last forms of their classmates faded from the crystal everyone thanked Jack for enabling them to see all of their former classmates. All? No. For there was a skeleton hanging in the room that looked familiar to everyone. There could be no doubt but that it was the remains of the late Jennie (Slim) Mueller.

And Jack, replying to their thanks, said "By the next almuni meeting, I will have a machine whereby you may hear their voices as well as see them, and, maybe he will—who knows?

By PAUL S. HUGHES and ROY E. HILL.

Editorial Staff

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FORREST HALE, Assistant Editor
BESSIE FERGUSON, Literary Editor
C. E. COULSON, Art Editor

PAUL S. HUGHES, Manager
ROY E. HILL, Assistant Manager
F. I. BOGGS, Advertising Manager
J. S. WIGGINS, Sec'y and Treas.

Senior Life

The concensus of opinion seems to be that life at the C. C. C. is no laughing matter. The average senior in fact goes to extremes to demonstrate the fact that he or she is the busiest human in the world, and that they have no time for frivolity.

But nevertheless a vein of humor can be discovered running through nearly every phase of senior life, though in some classes it is not so particularly prominent. Take the Post-Graduates, for example. After two years under the restraining influence of the C. C. C. and her allied forces, they are supposed to put away childish things and begin to take life seriously, wherein even the casual observer might discover that which would cause him to turn his head lest our worthy P. G. catch himself being laughed at, a thing which would doubtless be a bar to his progress. For instance, let us consider the class of 1917 — any other class would do as well, but as this is the 1917 section we might as well be consistent.

This class embarked on its really senior year on or about June 30, 1916.

Let us watch our newly pledged senior as he hastily packs his grip, and with one glove on, one shoe laced and one not, trip swiftly down the street, grip in hand, in the direction of the depot.

He is wholly unconscious of anything around him except the task before him, viz: to catch the homebound train. At the depot he hurriedly buys his ticket and boards the train. By the time the train pulls into the home station he has his other shoe laced and his rainbow hued scarf tied correctly (which the clerk had assured him was the last word in neckwear). It was the last word all right —of a dying screech owl.

We can not say much of his vacation, only that by the time he was about to return to school in the Fall everybody in the little hamlet where he lives has heard of his wonderful achievements during his first year in college, and also of the heights he expects to attain.

When school was called on October 1, 1916, every senior heartily responded to the roll call. They were the same old bunch in many ways, but they were bronzed by the summer sun and their hands were roughened by honest toil.

The first week of school was a restless one, but we were soon initiated into the mysteries of clinic and we began to settle down. Later we were introduced into the science of adjustology. Then things began to hum. Then it was that the seniors became busy and life took on a serious aspect. The very air was charged with deep thought and weighty questions.

Occasionally one would be seen pacing up and down, wagging his head vigorously and mumbling to himself; and peradventure should they pass on the street they forgot to speak, so intently were they thinking on the ponderous problems presented to them by their many patients.

During this period of senior life, should any member of the school or faculty desire to speak to them on any subject whatsoever found it necessary to make a special appointment two or three days previous.

As time rolled on this became chronic, until the suspense was so great the juniors noticed it and looked on in awe and wonder. If one approached a senior it was with much trepidation, walking on his tiptoe, hat in hand (we assure you, dear juniors, we meant all right).

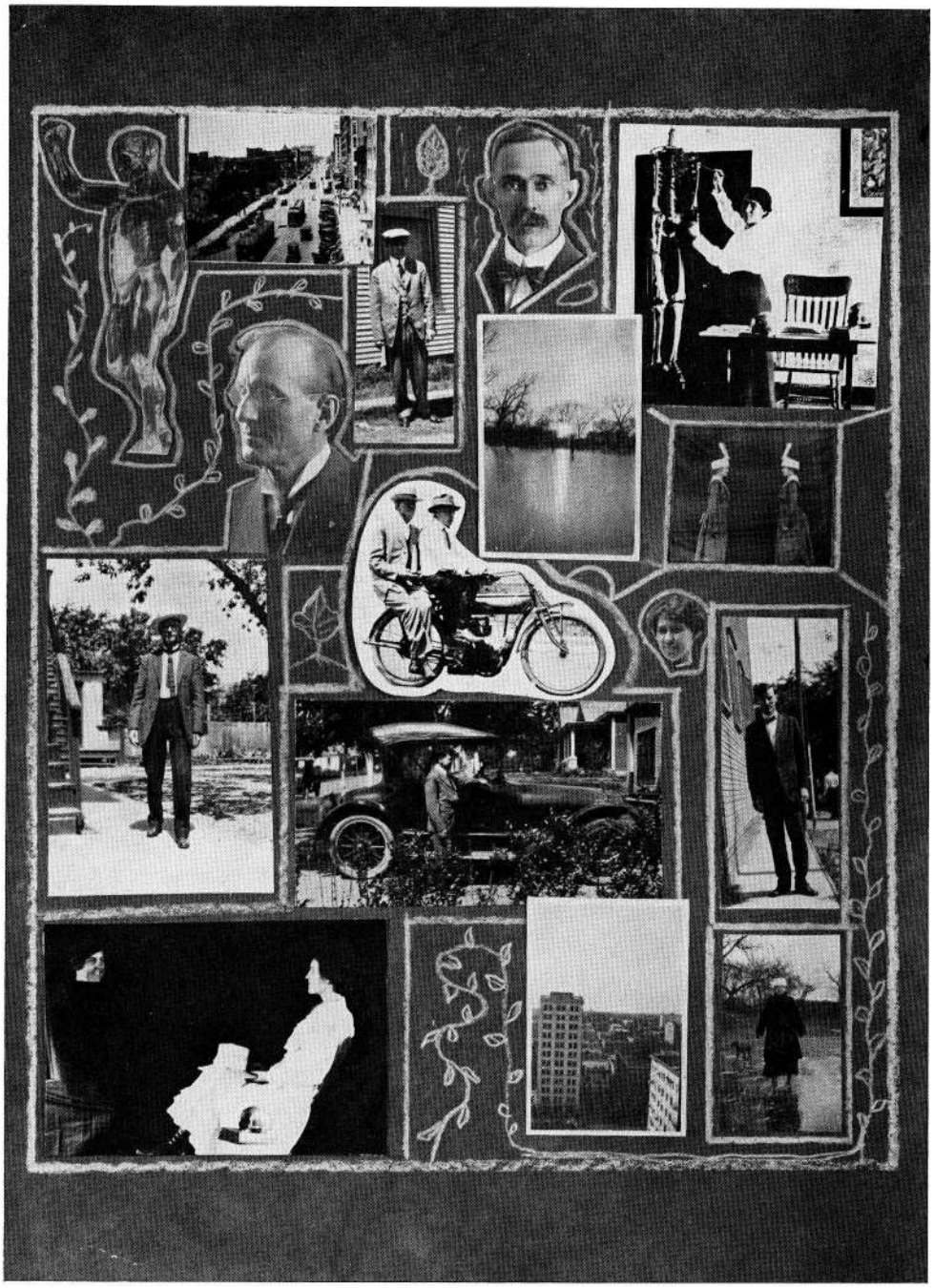
To make a long story short the time for graduation arrived before we were aware of it almost. About this time we began to have weekly meetings to discuss with each other plans for the future in reference to office practice, and methods of caring for all our patients, without having to turn very many away. Some very heated arguments were the result.

About two weeks before final exams, the seniors began to stay home nights. Of course, they were merely resting up that they might be strong enough to resist the final onslaught of the faculty.

When examinations were over and the names of those who had received passing grades were read there seemed to be a reaction in the class. The seniors began to get acquainted with themselves and with the juniors. Even the different members of the faculty began to receive special attention. Much time was devoted to the discussion of the past and future.

When graduation night finally arrived and the diplomas were presented with the blessings of our dean, there welled up within the minds of each of us a strange regret at this parting. How close were the ties of friendship. How much this companionship had meant to us, and how dear to us were they who had so carefully, patiently and painstakingly guided us through all the different paths of enlightenment to the attained goal. But the good-byes were sweetened by the thought that the majority of the class at least would meet again in Post-Graduate work next year.

BESSIE LEE FERGUSON.



Alumni

By Dr. Jennie Lessenger.

It is June again. With that month the Alumni of the C. C. C. think of memories. Just sit down and revert to the dear old days of long ago, and portray the faces of the comrades with whom we labored faithfully for awhile and with whom we rejoiced on that commencement day.

We are all creatures of habit. One of the first things we heard when we, as trembling and timid freshmen, entered the Carver Chiropractic College, was instructions to think.

Now we are thinking of you one and all, individually and collectively. We will not take time nor space to mention each one, but if you are an Alumnus, this is directed as a personal greeting from the faculty, graduating class and undergraduates of the C. C. C., in this year, nineteen hundred and seventeen, A. D.

What is an Alumnus? Webster says that Alumnus comes from the latin word "alere" meaning "to nourish." Then we as Alumni of the C. C. C., are so because we have been nourished by our Alma Mater, through a period of development, until graduation. It matters not whether you are a member of the Organized Alumni, an association of co-workers, or not; you have, nevertheless, been nourished and assisted in your unfoldment by the C. C. C. Take from your life for an instant the broadened view of life, the fundamental principles of existence and the wonderful insight into truth that you received while attending your Alma Mater, or as a result of such attendance, and what have you left? You cannot separate it from your life. It is a part of you. Then as we owe to our mother respect and protection because she nourished and cared for us when we could not do so for ourselves, just so do we stand obligated to our Alma Mater.

At the present, there are approximately 1000 alumni of the C. C. C. What are we doing? Or rather, what are you individually doing for Alma Mater? We have an association called, "Organized Alumni," the object of which is to maintain a united force by which we may spread chiropractic propaganda. Are you an active member and if not why not? I wonder how many will face this question fairly and answer it conscientiously. I leave it to you.

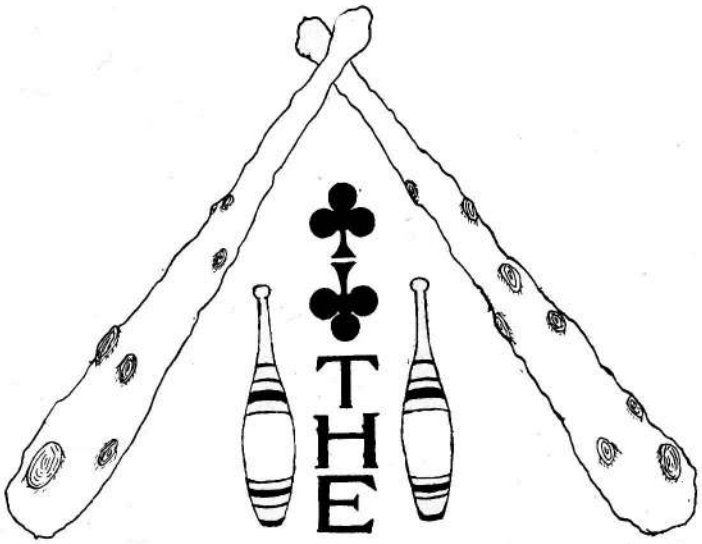
But what of the future? When Chiropractic comes into its own, as it will, can your posterity look back with honor upon your record as one of the pioneers in the great cause? Bear in mind at all times that it is the Science of Chiropractic which we must protect and support. Our Alma Mater asks nothing more of us than this: That we be loyal and true to the cause of Chiropractic, that we hold high its banners and proclaim its truth throughout the land.

Then, let us this year—a year of prosecution and attempted annihilation of our beloved science—come to the front. Let us join hands and go bravely to battle. Our country and our science needs us. Let us be men and women who can "let the dead past bury its dead" and come loyally to the colors. Let us "rally round the flag, boys, shouting victory."

This is an age of annihilation of old systems and installation of new ones. This is the time for Chiropractors to be big enough and brave enough to organize. "United we stand, divided we fall." This is the crucial moment, what will you do for your cause?

This is a call from the earnest souls who love Chiropractic, and who are willing to sacrifice much for it. Tell us that you will join our ranks of the faithful workers and victory will be ours. Professor Warman said: "In the mill of life, it is only your own grist that comes back." Our efforts are not in vain, and sooner or later, truth, even though crushed to earth temporarily, will rise again.

Let us sow truth. Let us so live and act that the next generation, evolved and made strong and well physically, mentally and psychologically by the science of Chiropractic, will say of us: "They were faithful servants of truth and their work was well done."



CLUBS

COULSON

Alabama Club

Alabama

Alabama boys and girls,
Steady, staunch we stand;
Here from dear old "Here we rest."
A loyal, happy band;
All have come from rocks and hills,
From town and farm and brush;
But there's no use to say we can't,
For we're the kind that must.

Walter's tissue is adipose,
He sometimes comes in late;
He has a loose skin head, you know,
And lingers at the plate.

Rosa Renfro is a Smith,
A name not often found;
She it is who ever smiles,
But never wears a frown.

Clifton Logan, dry and grouchy,
Dance and picnics are no fun;
But you find him always present,
With his own McLaren (on.)

Next is "Shorty"— Ada T.
As loving wives "orter"
Has remained in school nine months,
While "Hub's" across the water—
(Mississippi River.)

Wilber Lawrence, a doctor, swell,
With earnestness, 'tis said —
Will never cease to do his best,
Until his patient 's dead.

Nellie Glover now, is next,
Fattest of our band;
Talks and laughs and grins and smiles,
Always found on hand.

Lowrey is a little 'Mut'
But he's gone home to Pa;
When U. S. wanted volunteers,
Aubrey wanted Ma.

K. C. is our song leader,
He knows the notes and rests;
In song or out, in work or play,
He always likes the best.

Verda Robinson, you know,
Keeps house and goes to school;
Knowledge comes to those who strive,
And crowns them, as a rule.

Judge, you see, is last and best,
With milk and eggs and cheese;
If you need his healin' art,
Lay down your money, please.

Our visitor is Macie Jones,
Whose voice is sweet and clear;
Her smile will be remembered,
We want her back next year.

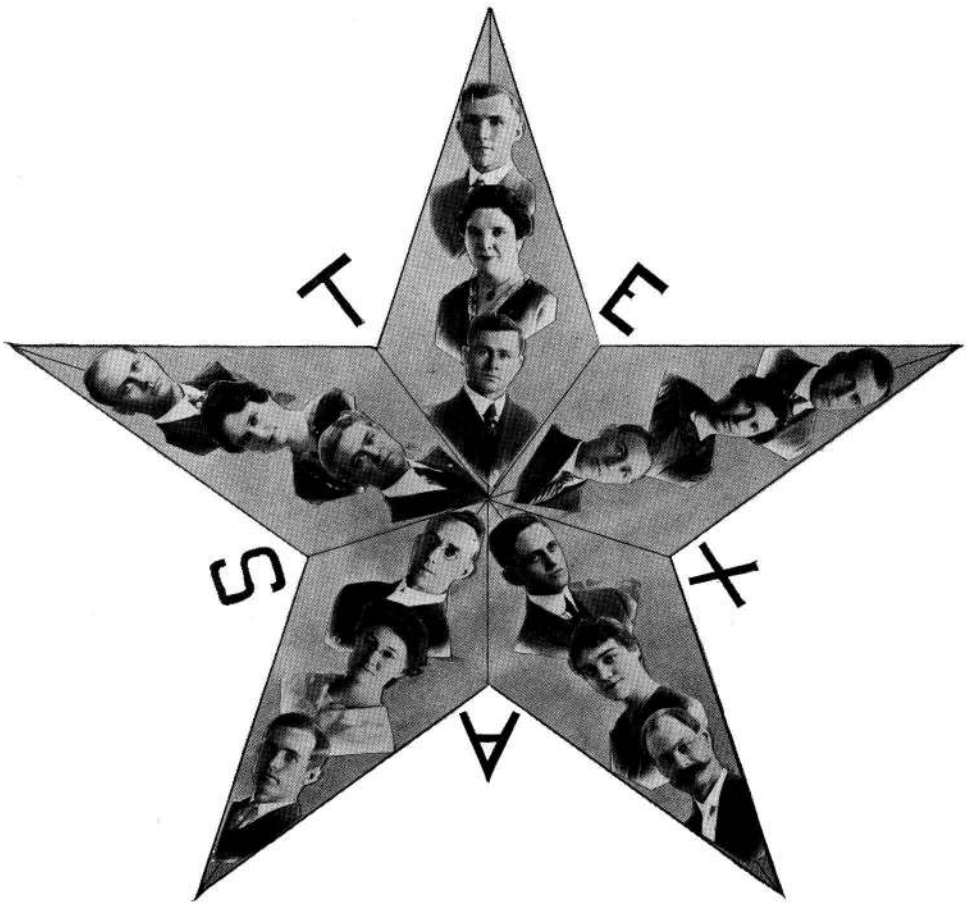
Who comes next, you cannot guess,
Always ready with a speil;
Tall and slender, lank and lean,
We think of him as Steele.

Evelyn Hanna, smiles and frowns,
She studies bones and ridges;
She's not afraid of height nor depth,
Her faith is in her Bridges.

Johnnie is another one,
From Alabama stones;
He used to work with rollin' stock,
But now he works with bones.

Mathew is a jolly chap,
He's out, both soon and late,
And preaches, if you ever learn,
You must investigate.

Lone Star Club



Motto:

"Texas for Chiropractic"

Flower:

"Texas plume"

Henderson D. Bush, Howe, Texas
Jennie Bush, Celina, Texas
A. F. McNown, Sherman, Texas
W. S. Smith, Van Alstyne, Texas
Lillian Yowell, Gunter, Texas
Hugh Bridges, Sherman, Texas
P. V. Binion, Van Alstyne, Texas
Beulah Smith, Howe, Texas
F. I. Boggs, Sherman, Texas

J. E. Smith, Howe, Texas
Mary Hayhurst, Chillicothe, Texas
R. C. Hoyle, Whitewright, Texas
T. W. Cato, Whitewright, Texas
Annye McLaren, Claude, Texas
J. C. Fillingim, Sherman, Texas
Jodie Hayhurst, Van Alstyne, Texas
John Fitzgarrald, Gunter, Texas

Editorial

In order for one to understand the true seriousness of the fight for the use of the science of Chiropractic, we must go back to the early history and read the struggle Columbus had, in roaming the country to get someone to believe in him and to back him so that he could prove his proposition.

It has been since the minds of men runneth not to the contrary that all, or at least most, of the geniuses that brought forth new ideas were hissed at, ridiculed, arrested and punished unmercifully. They are the ones we owe to-day for the advancement and enlightenment we now live in. It seems that such men have lived before their time, but after the people have been made to see these things all of these men go down in history as the makers of our country.

So to appreciate the fight we Chiropractors are up against, we must look forward to a winning goal, what others have done we can do, just a little better, for the truth always prevails. The right comes out winner every time.

All great wars have been won by the side that was in the right. We are in the right, because we can demonstrate it, so to win we must co-operate and work with the determination to win. Nothing is impossible, even if things are sometimes improbable, and the science of Chiropractic isn't in the latter class. It is true sometimes that failure seems evident and almost certain, but never give up until you are too far gone to do another thing. It has been said of the American people that they will try anything, even if it looks impossible. We are Americans, so let's get busy. Each of us knows it is going to be a fight from start to finish, but we either advance or go back, and let it be advance all the time. To be dormant or inactive only means a losing fight. The world to-day is clamoring for advancement in every line.

Dr. McColl says the greatest waste is the unused brains of men, so let's get together and reduce this waste and use it for advancement of the great science of Chiropractic.

HARRY J. BAILEY

THE EMEHAKA SOCIETY

History

By

ROSA RENFRO SMITH

Em-e-ha-ka is an Indian word, meaning "to learn." The Emehaka Society was organized November 26, 1915, under the direction of Dr. Jennie Lessenger. All students, as soon as they matriculate, are members of this Society.

Our officers for the first term were: President, Jennie Mueller; Vice-President, Paul Hughes; Secretary and Treasurer, Frances Dierberger; Superintendent of Programs, Agnes Frye; Sergeant-at-Arms, John Kellum; Critic and Censor, Dr. Jennie Lessenger.

Having fulfilled the requirements of their respective offices, and having faithfully performed their duties, they were relieved of their places by a new set of efficient and trustworthy officers, as were their predecessors.

Officers are elected the first Friday night of each month.

The purpose of the Society is to bring to light the hidden talents of the student body; also to bring them closer together, socially and mentally, giving each an opportunity for evolvement, confidence and self-composure.

In after years, when the stream, which overflowed the soul, has passed away, a consciousness will remain of the many things we learned in this Society on the silent shores of memory.

Surely the Emehaka Society is destined to live forever in Carver College.

Carver Chiropractic College

D. D. PALMER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Dr. Dona Jenkins, *Superintendent*

Jokes

Mrs. Mitchell: Before we were married, you called me an angel.
Dr. Mitchell: I know I did, but it was a case of mistaken identity.

⚜

Beulah Smith: Roy, you remind me of a worm.
Roy: Why should you compare me with a worm?
Beulah: Why the chickens get you.

⚜

Mary Hayhurst: Have you read "Freckles?"
Hale: No, I have brown ones.

⚜

Mrs. Hanna: Do I smell cabbage burning?
Mr. Bonner: Probably, but I will move my head a little farther from the stove.

⚜

Judge McCary: Bailey, I understand you are a vegetarian now?
Bailey: Yep, am even smoking cabbage cigars.

Lucy Mingle: Dr. Fred, may I ask a question?
Dr. Fred: You must learn to think for yourself.
Lucy: Well, but Dr. Fred, I had so much rather ask questions.

⚜

Clifton Logan has caught hay fever from flirting with a grass widow.

⚜

If some people's brains were dynamite it would not blow off their hat.

⚜

The Juniors are like kerosene lamps. They aren't especially bright, they are often turned down, seldom trimmed and frequently go out at night.

⚜

"Engaged to four girls at once!" —exclaimed the horrified uncle. "How do you explain such shameless conduct?" "I don't know," said Boggs, "I guess cupid must have shot me with a machine gun."

TO TUNE OF AMERICA

My Ford, it is of thee—
Short cut to poverty,
Of thee, I sing;
Bought you three years ago,
And now you refuse to go,
Or won't or can't.

⚜

Mistress: Bridget, I told you twice to have muffins for breakfast, have you no intellect?
Bridget: No mum, there is none in the house.

⚜

Clifton Logan claims to be some athlete. We'll agree with him because he is seldom caught at class.

⚜

Hughsie's conduct varies inversely as the square of his distance from the teacher's desk.

Bush and Bonner Trial

Now Boys I CAN give you 10 days or $5.00 For EXCEEDING The Speed Limit!
MAKE it $6.00 AND I'LL TAKE it.
Police Judge
Give me The $6.00
BONNER
BUSH
Hughsie

THE BRAIN

I am studying the brain,
I declare —
I'm about to give up in despair,
To seek companionship with the
bird and the hare,
The beasts of the field and the
birds of the air;
For I am sure there's no studying
there.
But because I am human, I swan!
I must study at midnight and dawn
I stand at the window and recite
to the lawn —
The Corpus Collosum, I say with
a yawn,
Has a knee and a Splenium,
close my eyes and I'm gone.
Then forty winks is all I can take,
E're the breakfast bell rings for
syrup and cakes;
Then it's hurry to school, more
brain to make,
With sulsi, gyri, convolutions
and cake,
For it's cuneus hippocampal and
uncus at stake.
As I said, I am studying the
brain, but you see,
By the stuff I am writing, that
I'm all at sea;
And as an honest confession,
between you and me,
I don't know the difference 'tween
the splenum and knee;
Of that corpus collosum,
I mentioned, *per se*.

SUPERLATIVE GIRLS

Smallest: Blanche DeWolfe
Sweetest: Macie Jones
Smartest: Rosa Smith.
Prettiest: Evelyn Hanna.
Wittiest: Margaret Mackenzie
Tallest: Bertha Brunstetter.
Gayest: Amelia Grimley.
Saddest: Iola Sutton.
Happiest: Willa Clements.
Fairest: Lillie Eiklor.
Strongest: Jennie Mueller.
Noisiest: Mary Haynurst.
Quietest: Mae Shafer.
Kindest: Jennie Bush.
Busiest: Luella Wiggins.
Most Oratorial: Juanita Puckett.
Most Loving: Linnie Carver.
Most Demure: Vera Puckett.
Youngest: Beulah Smith.
Most Studious: Lucy Mingle.
Dressiest: Annye McLaren.
Calmest: Susie Mae Thompson.
Most Artistic: Gertrude Staples.
Most Critical: Belle Harris.
Most Congenial: Dora Baker.
Most Courageous: Jessie Jenkins.
Most Up-to-date: Verda Robinson.
Most Inquisitive: Mattie Morgan.

ADVICE ON SLANG.

Now get this, Steve—all of you. You must cut out the slang. Take it from me, kid, there's no nutrition in spouting all the wireless you get from the place where bright ideas roost. It's all to the bad, and that's a cinch.

If you're a girl, it gets you in bad with the swells and the old folks; if you're a boy, I advise you to put the kibosh on it—it never gets you anywhere.

Some culls may tell you there's no relish to lingo less than slang, but take it from me, they're handing you a lemon.

It puts your vocabulary on the blink, gets you in mild with the tony ginks, and last, but not least, kiddo, it pastes you as a guy all to the minus in class, but I should worry, I can't be bothered.

WISE SAYINGS.

As far as we know all dead men are honest.

Show me a man who has never made a mistake and I will show you one who has never tried anything.

It is a mistake to eat all you can, spend all you have, tell all you know and show all you feel.

Don't tell me what you have of beauty, strength, education, money or genius. The only thing I care to consider is what are doing with it.

If we could get a shield from the fear of things that never happen, our troubles would be reduced 90 per cent.

No man who is succeeding gets tired of doing a days work.

All that we have to do to prove that half our disappointments are blessings, is to keep a record.

The rich man is often a pauper, intellectually.

Any fool can give advice and he is continually at it.

He who works hard and uses all of a small opportunity will surpass the man who partly neglects a great one.

He that opposes us sharpens our wits and becomes our helper.

Prominent senior's description of a case:

Doctah, I have a case very similar to that; for instance, let me illustrate: I have a lady patient I am adjusting and when I thrust on her cervicals with the patient on her dorsum, the pain is very excruciating and she coughs most violently. Also at about the ninth dorsal, her ribs raise up very abruptly, giving a most aggravated appearance to the whole column.

Now Doctah, in your opinion, what is the cause of that?

One of the first requests made:
Adam: May I kiss you, Eve?
Eve: I don't care A-dam if you do.

TH' BIG CHIEF'LL GIT YOU EF YE DON'T WATCH OUT.

A great big thing called Bug-A-Boo
has come t' our school t' stay,
An' keep us on th' anxious seat,
an' drive our joys away;
Our appetites for pleasure we
can never satiate,
For it sets us all a-won'rin ef
we'll really graduate.
An' always when we're havin' fun,
with nary thought of care,
We'll feel a sorter creepin'-like,
an' know that it is there;
'Twill sneak up behind us; an'
into our ears 'twill shout:
"TH' BIG CHIEF'LL GIT YOU
EF YE
DON'T
WATCH
OUT!

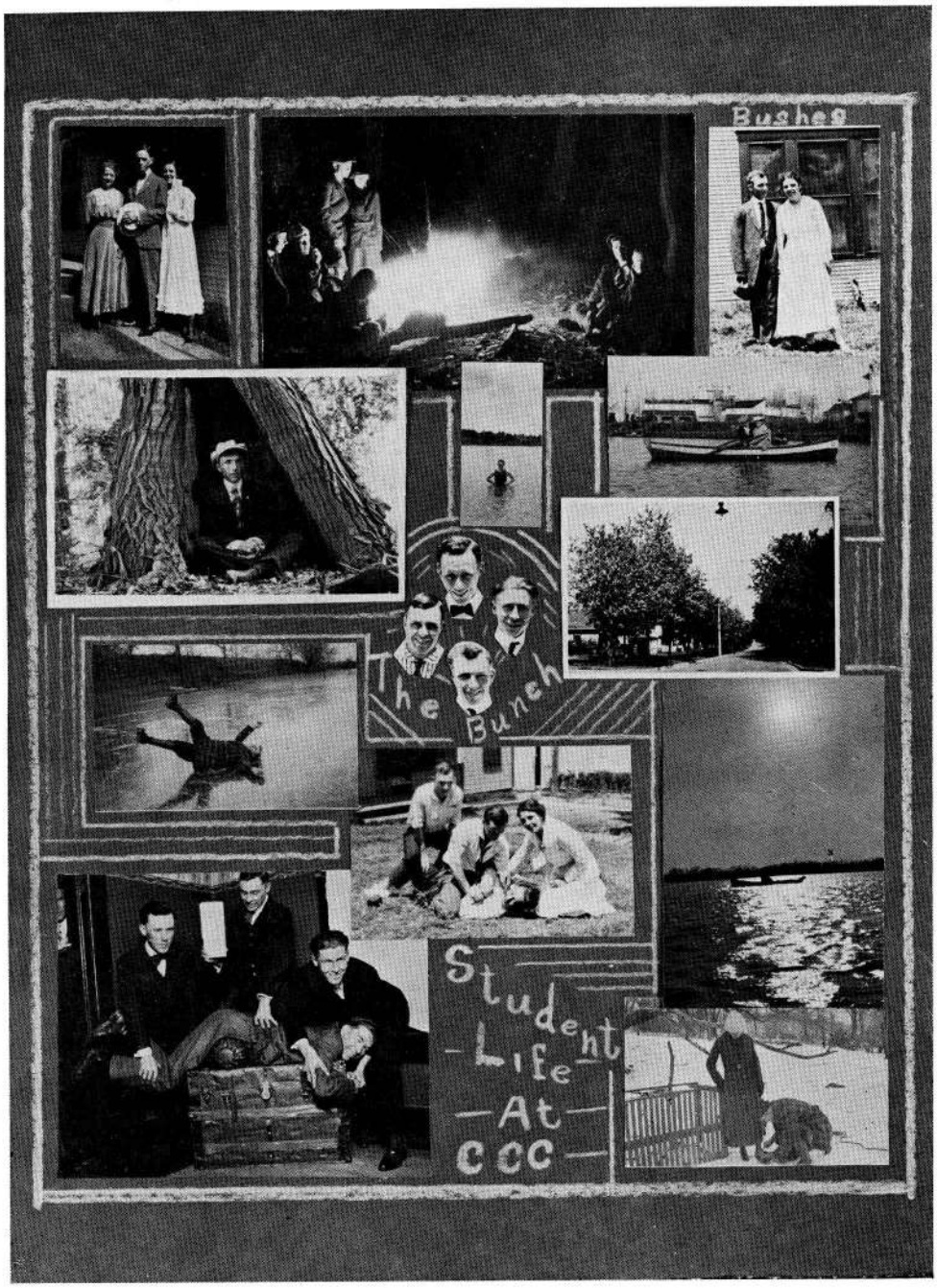
Once there was a gay young sport
who thought himself so wise,
He didn't have t' study like
th' ordinary guys;
Of course, ye'd always find 'im
with th' ones that never go,
Away up t' find a seat,
but seek th' hindmost row.
An, Oh! such fun! fer two long
years, till comes th' final test,
He couldn't answer one, two, three,
although he did his best.
He didn't know a viscus from
a turtle with th' gout,
An' th' BIG CHIEF'LL GIT YOU,
EF YE
DON'T
WATCH
OUT!

Another time there was a girl,
who used t' smile an' smirk;
She did a stunt called tattin' an'
some other fancy work.
She did it at th' recess time,
an' did it right in class
An' said: "Aw, what's th' difference?
Don't I know I'm goin' t' pass?"
But when th' list of graduates,
was posted on th' wall,
She looked in vain for her sweet name
it wasn't there at all.
She fretted, an' she sweated, an'
she'd cry, an' moan, an' pout,
But th' BIG CHIEF GOT HER
'CAUSE SHE
DIDN'T
WATCH
OUT!

Ye'd better mind yer P's an' Q's,
an' march most mighty straight,
An' don't leave class too early, nor
be comin' in too late,
An' don't be ticklin' folks' ears,
nor pokin' of their backs;
An' don't ye go t' whisperin'
an' makin' funny cracks,
An' don't be puttin' of yer arm —
around yer pretty mate,
An' don't be drawin' pictures an'
a-scribblin' on yer slate;
But, eyes t' front, a-lookin' wise,
an' know what you're about,
Fer th' BIG CHIEF'LL GIT YOU,
EF YOU
DON'T
WATCH
OUT!

Th' time's a-comin' when ye'll have
t' stand th' final 'xam,
Ye'd better start right in t'-day,
an' study, stuff an' cram;
For let me draw yer 'tention —
to th' writin' on th' wall,
Which sez: "At this yere Carver
school ye've got t' know it all."
So sober up, be serious,
an' hustle to yer work;
'Cause here there is no mercy for
th' ones inclined t' shirk;
An' somethin's bound t' happen
that'll put ye all t' rout,
An' th' BIG CHIEF'LL GIT YOU,
EF YOU
DON'T
WATCH
OUT!

Dr. Ernest A. (Iggit) Ittner, '16.
(Apologies to J. Whitcomb Riley.)


Bushes
The Bunch
Student Life At CCC

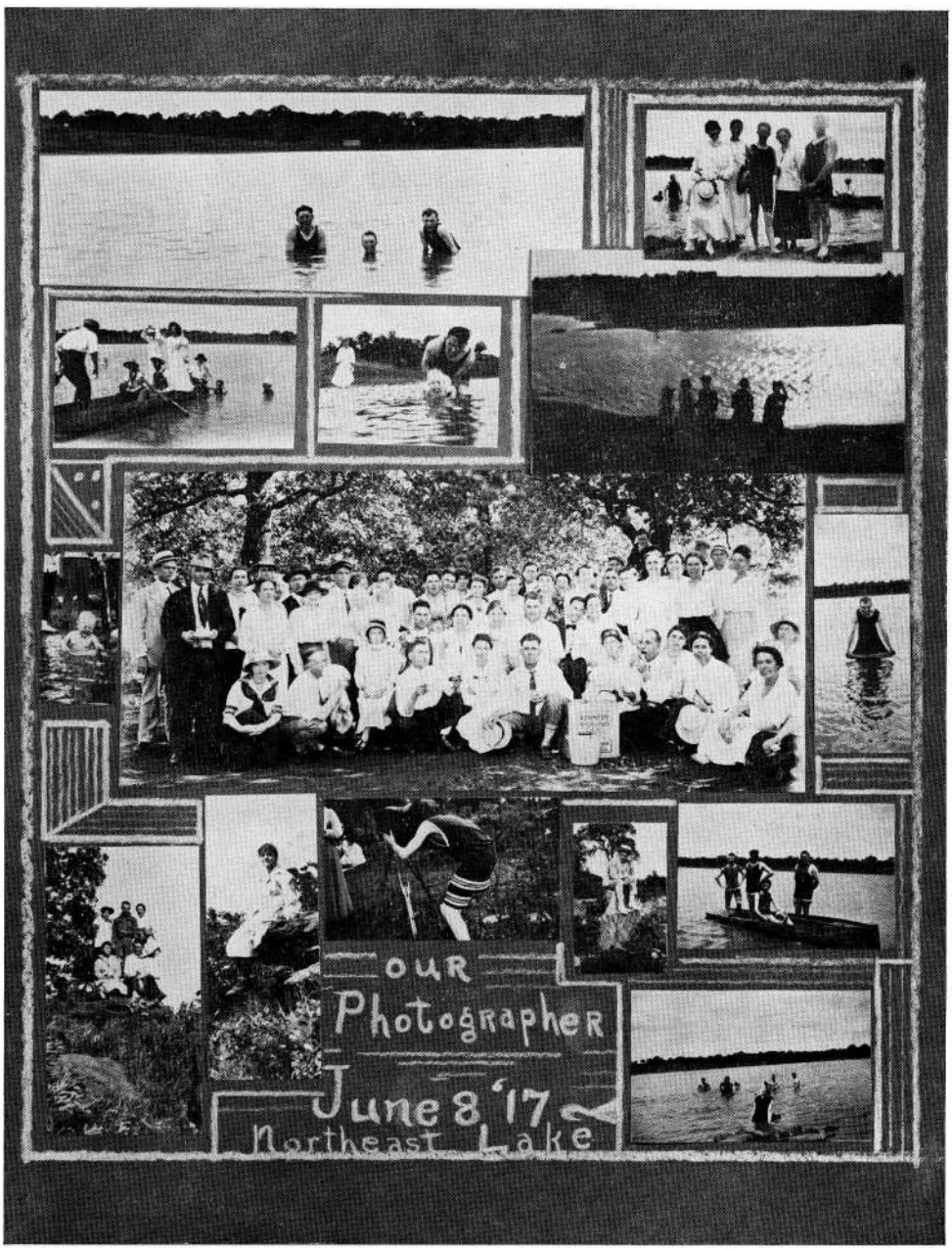
TO OUR ARTISTS

C. E. COULSON
W. F. SHAFER
HENDERSON D. BUSH
PAUL S. HUGHES
F. B. KOOCH, with Hill's Business College

Some Post Graduates

Reading from left to right—O. A. MILLER, Lawton, Okla. G. F. LANE, Lead, S. Dak. SURELDA BOORN, Parsons, Kans. MINNIE LEACH, Grass Valley, Cal. LULA MORRIS, Manitou, Okla. EMMA MUELLER, St. John, Kans. NORA A. HALE, Cherokee, Okla.

Bottom Row—JOHN FITZGARRALD, Gunter, Texas. A. F. McNOWN, Sherman, Texas. ARTHUR STRONG, Madill, Okla.


OUR
Photographer
June 8 '17
Northeast Lake

SONG OF THE GRADUATE

Backward, turn backward, oh time in your flight —
Make me a Junior again, just for tonight;
Back to Anatomy, let me return,
Let me of bones and tissue more learn.
Let me review on the lymph and the blood,
For my castles, alas! with a dull sickening thud
Have fallen to earth, since I graduated;
Backward, then time in your hurrying flight,
Make me a junior again, just for one night.
Instructors, come back and teach us once more;
Teach us of liver; of stuffing galore,
Teach us of Kidney, of Pancreas and Spleen,
Tell us of all the anomalies, you've seen;
For now we will listen to all that you say,
Since our castles have fallen out of the way;
Since our minds are now clear, more attention we'll pay,
More eagerly grasp the truths that we hear,
From the lips of our faculty, each student holds dear.
Backward turn backward, oh time in your flight,
Make me a junior again just for one night;
Let me not blush as I did long ago,
When I was asked something I did not know;
Let me not fear when the Chief raves and frets.
Let us not worry when our "goat" he gets;
Let us not worry when the seniors do laugh,
Over some blunder we made like a calf;
While you turn backward, oh time in your flight,
I'm glad that I am a senior, tonight.

(B. L. F.)

IT WOULD BE ODD TO SEE —

"Happy" Clements without her smile,
M. T. Thompson with a hair cut,
"Jedge" McCary without his mustache,
Jimmie Smith not asleep in class,
Hill and Hughes out of mischief,
Hale without his glasses,
Bessie Ferguson without her tatting,
Bonner without an argument,
Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. Mingle without a question,
Hoyle with a shave,
Jack Bailey, glum,
Dr. Carver without his bald spot,
Judge Evans without a story,
Whitworth not star-gazing while singing,
"Society" Lawrence without his "pomp,"
Miss Kagarice without an explanation,
Ittner without his seriousness,
Dora Baker frightened,
Mrs. Leatherman a heavyweight,
Lowrey with straight hair,
Logan without McLaren,
Puckett sisters not busy,
Bridges and Boggs not together,
J. S. Wiggins with a falsetto voice,
Mary Hayhurst not bashful,
Bush, talking without mentioning the annual.

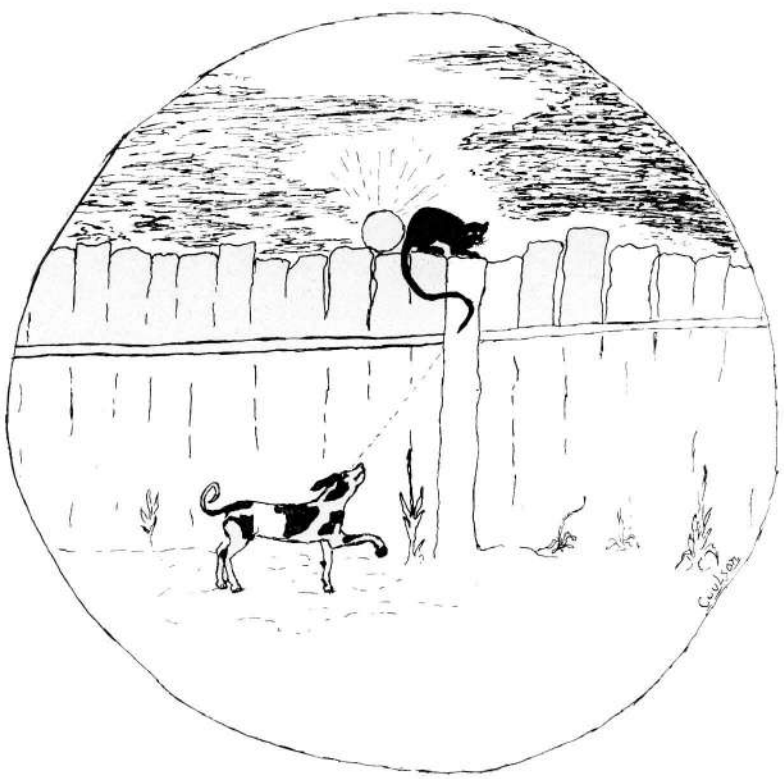
Dr. Carver: Now, Judge, what is YOUR answer?

Judge: Well, Doctah, I don't believe to my soul I can enlarge upon it.

Dr. Carver: Enlarge, man! I don't want you to enlarge, I want you to make it smaller.

Wanted: A Girl, as mine got married. See Jack Bailey.

For Sale: Several good cushions, guaranteed not to rip, ravel, rust, rot or run down at the heel. "Iggit" Ittner.



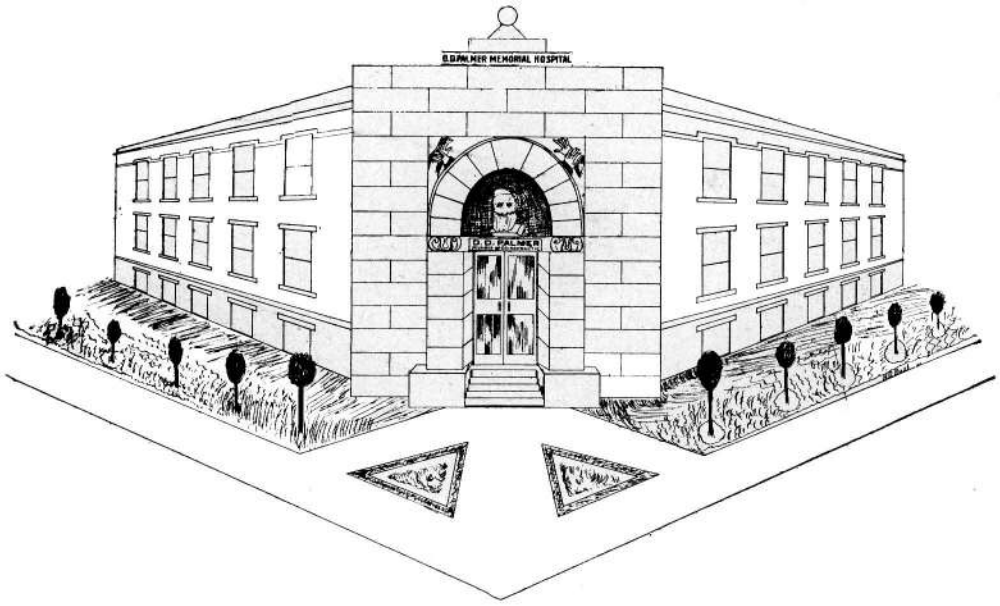
"The End of a Long Tail"

"Patronize Those Who Patronize Us,"

WE wish to express our appreciation for the co-operation and assistance rendered us by the faculty and student body, and, especially thank Evelyn Hanna, Willa Clements, Luella Wiggins, Jennie Bush and F. B. Kooch with Hill's Business College, for their valuable services.

Lastly, to those advertising with us, without whose help we would have been unable to carry on our work.

THE EDITORIAL STAFF.



THE D. D. PALMER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

—having outgrown its present capacity, desires to build and equip a building as shown in the cut above.

This hospital has the distinction of being in operation longer than any other Chiropractic hospital in the world.

Its officers have been untiring in their efforts to conduct the institution in such manner as would give the most benefit to all coming under its care.

All kinds of abnormality given attention here, excepting so-called contagious disease.

A nurse's training department is maintained wherein girls and women may be prepared to do drugless nursing — the need of such being clearly seen.

Rates are as reasonable as is consistent with the proper maintenance of the institution.

For particulars regarding any phase of the work write or phone —

DONA J. JENKINS, D. C.,
Superintendent.

Phone Walnut 5340.
1400 W. Twenty-fifth Street
Oklahoma City.

FINIS.